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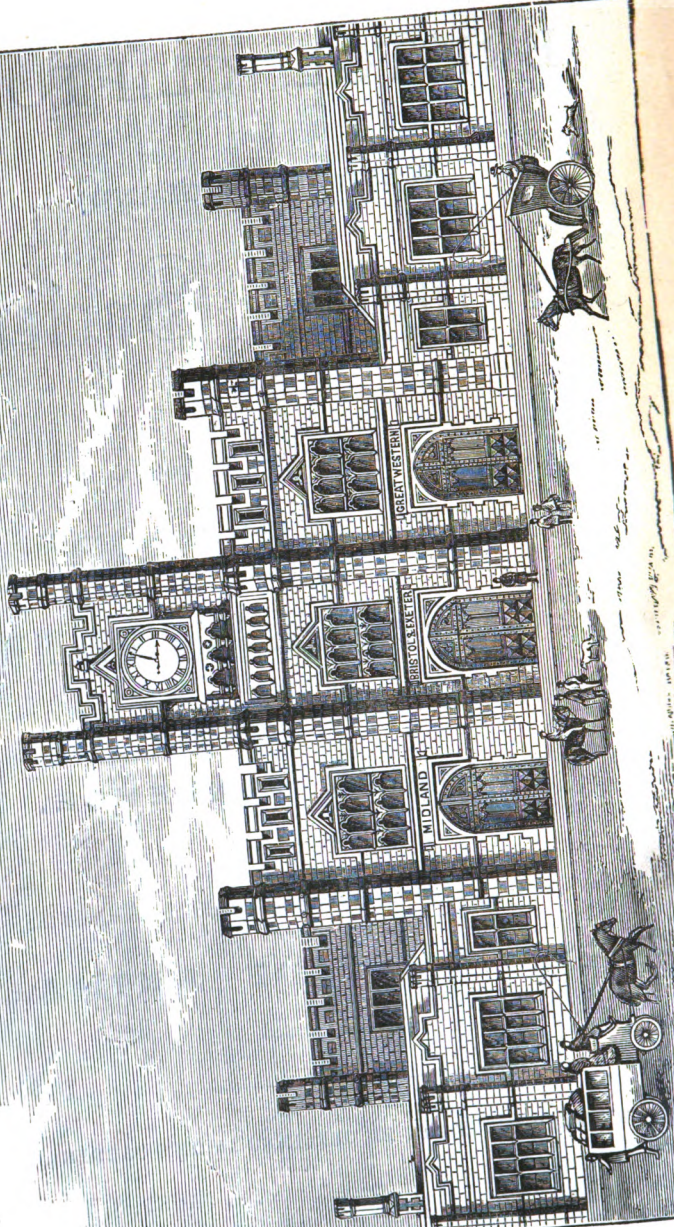
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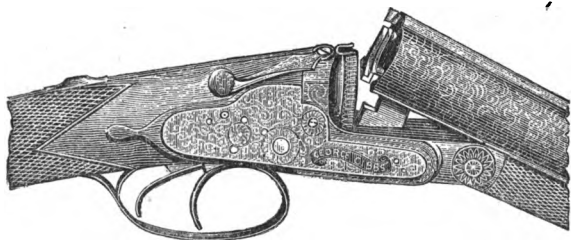
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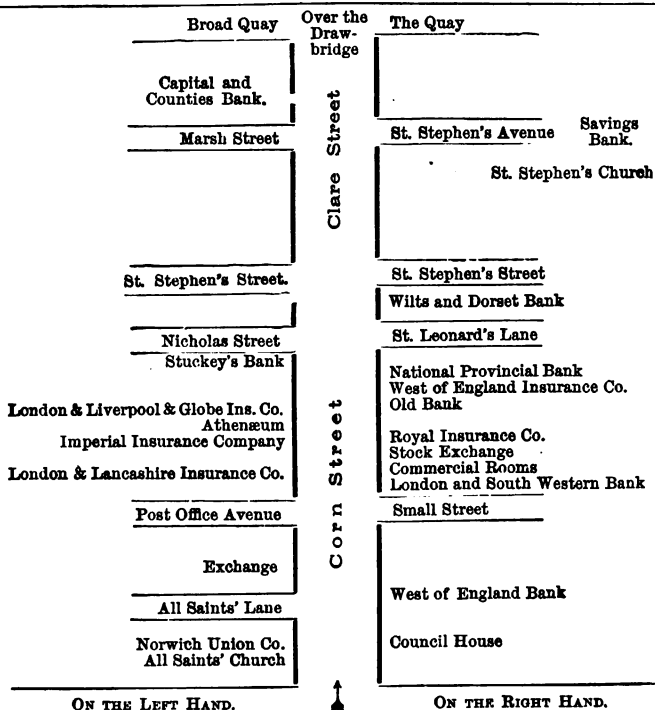
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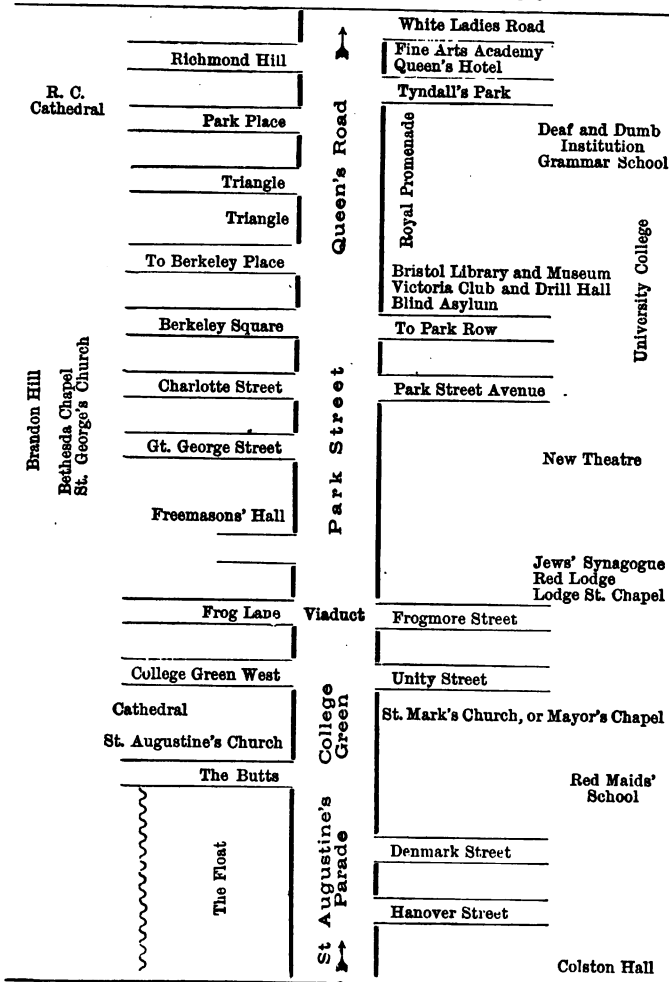
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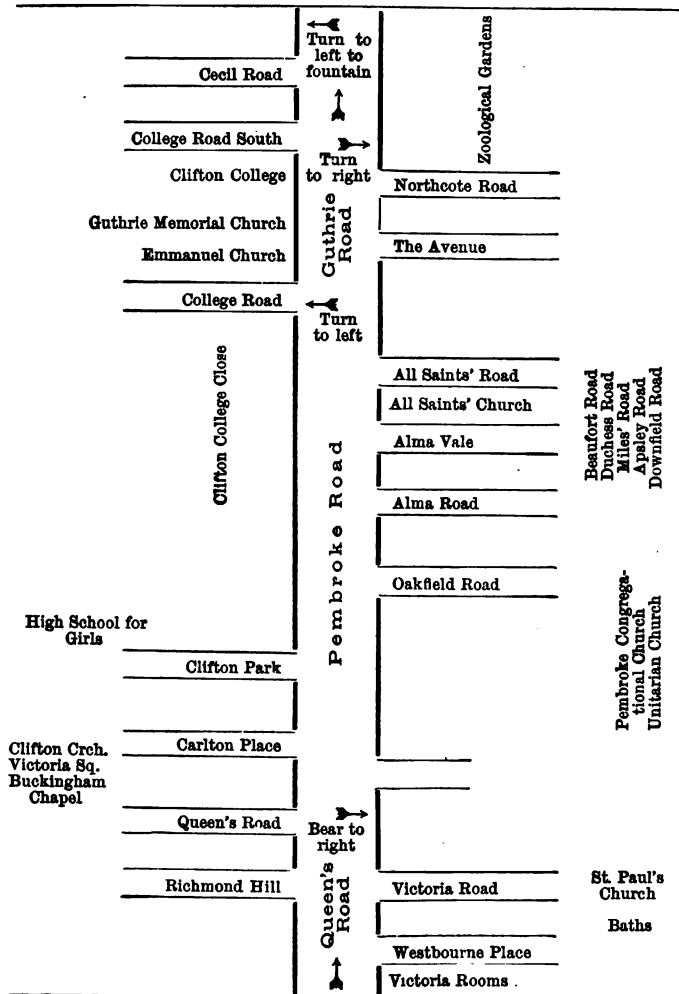
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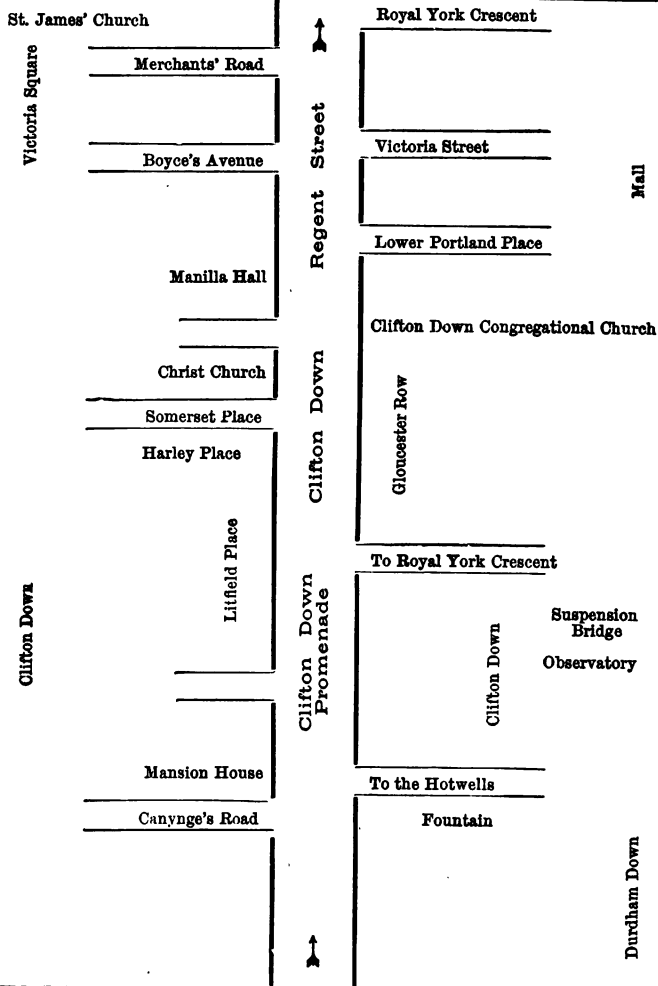
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Cross the Drawbridge and then up Clare Street.

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Host Street		Colston Hall	
Foster's Almshouses		Trenchard Street	
Christmas Steps	Griffin Lane		
Perry Road		Lodge Street	
Park Row Asylum		Red Lodge Reformatory	
Jews' Synagogue	Park Row	New Theatre Royal	
Boys' Industrial School		Park Street Avenue	
Blind Asylum		Park Street	
Drill Hall			
Bristol Library and Museum			
Royal Promenade		Upper Byron Place	
Triangle		Upper Berkeley Place	
	Berkeley Place	Queen Elizabeth's Hospital (City School)	
Meridian Vale		Jacob's Well	
		Hill's Almshouses	
		Belle Vue Crescent	
To York Place			
		Constitution Hill	
Clifton Churchyard		Clifton Vale	
Saville Place	Clifton Hill	Clifton Grove	
	↑		

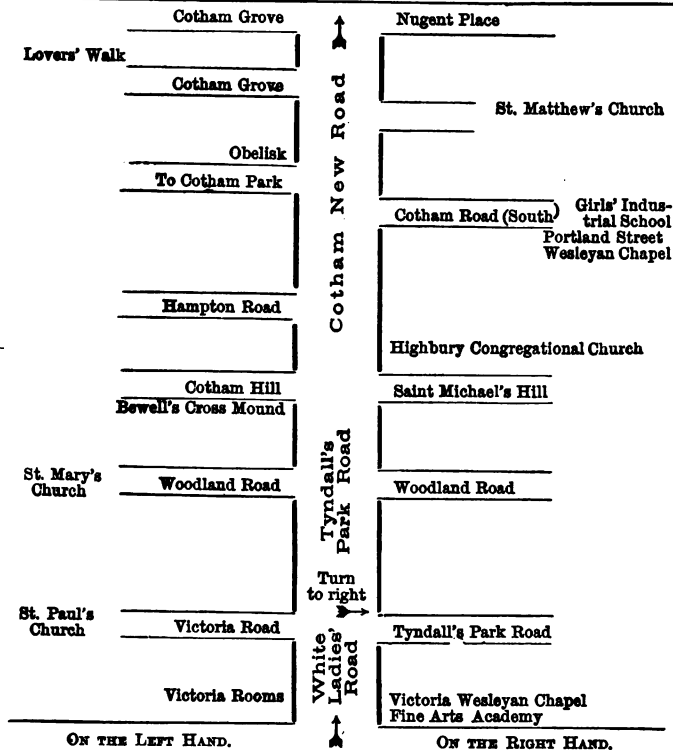
Berkeley Sq.

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To Redland, Cotham, &c., about 2½ miles.

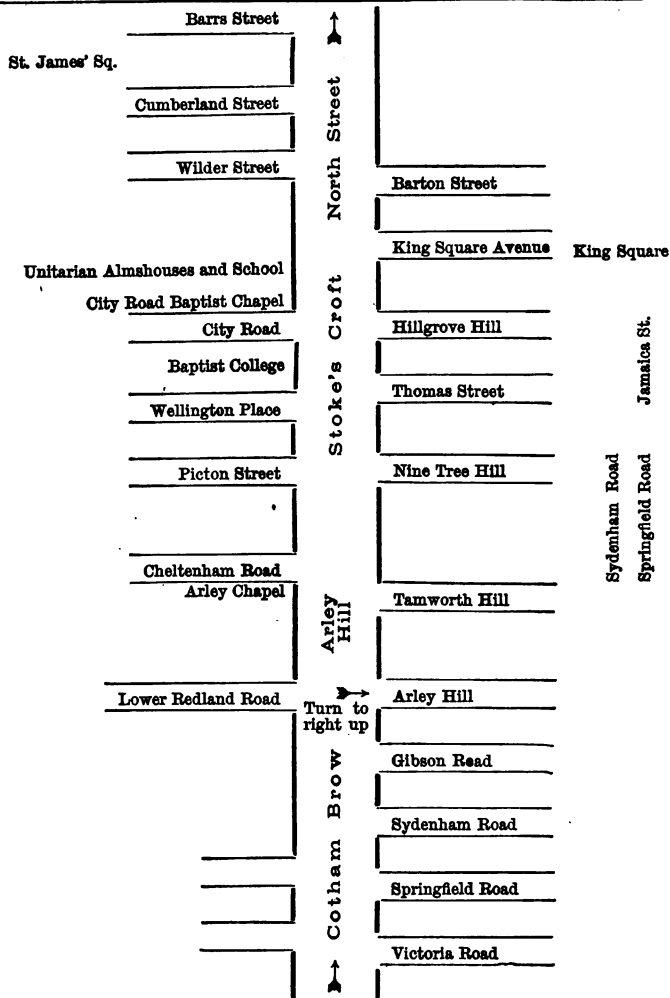
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Take the same route as for No. I. to the Victoria Rooms.

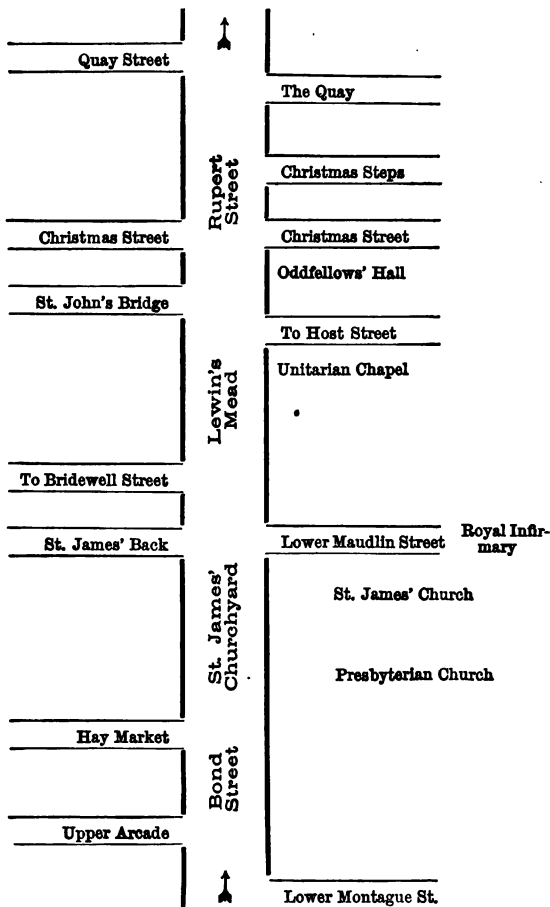
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Up Esmal Street and Corn Street to the Council House.



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ROUTE No. III.

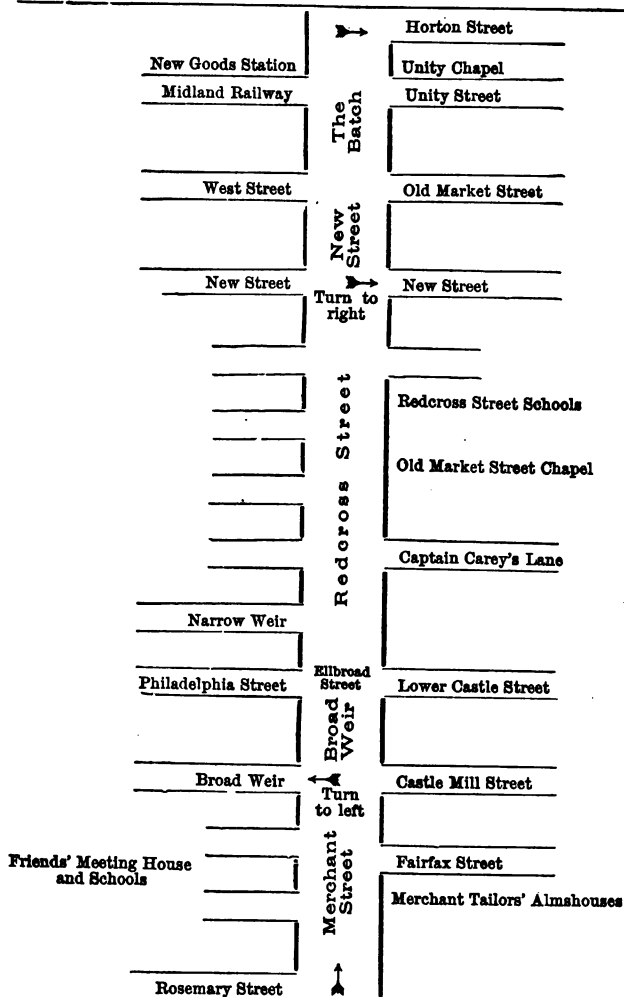
St. James' and St. Philip's, &c., 1½ miles.

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Baptist and Wesleyan Chapels	Old King Street	Turn to right	Merchant Street
	Lower Arcade		
	Baptist Chapel	Broadmead	
	New Street		Union Street
			St. Bartholomew's Church
Workman's Hall	St. James' Back		To the Pithay
	Bridewell Street	Nelson Street	All Saints' Street
			Trade and Mining Schools
			St. John's Church
	Quay Street	Turn to right	Nelson Street
	Bell Lane		Tower Lane
	Evening News Office	Broad Street	Daily Post and Mercury Office
	Guildhall Chambers		John Street
	School Board Offices		
	Guildhall		Tailor's Court
	Bank of England		
	Albion Chambers		Lion Chambers
	Western Daily Press Office		Grand Hotel
	Council House	Turn to right	Christ Church
ON THE LEFT HAND.			ON THE RIGHT HAND.

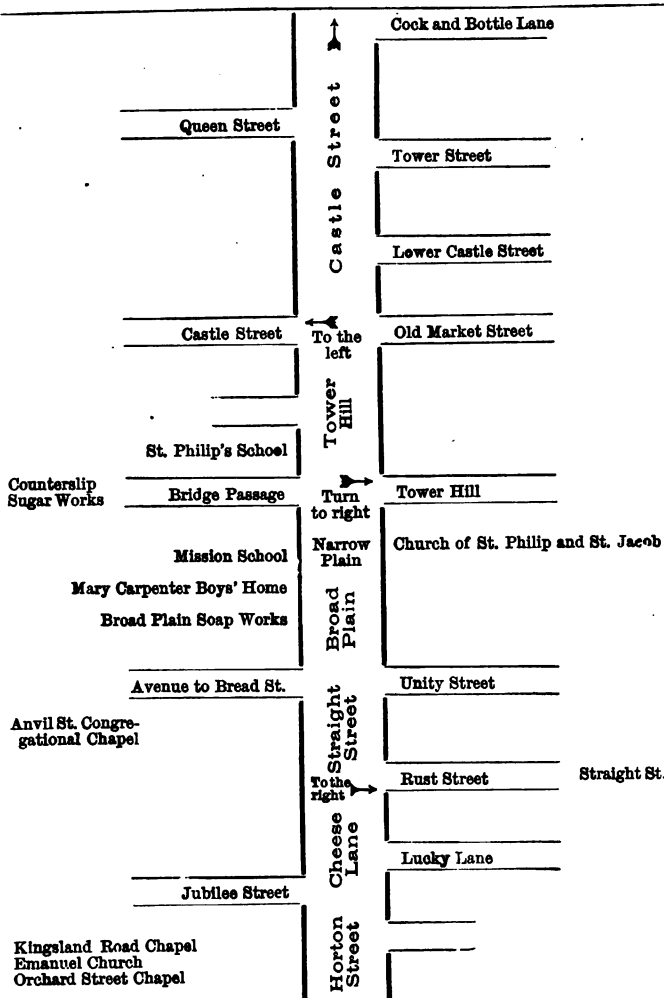
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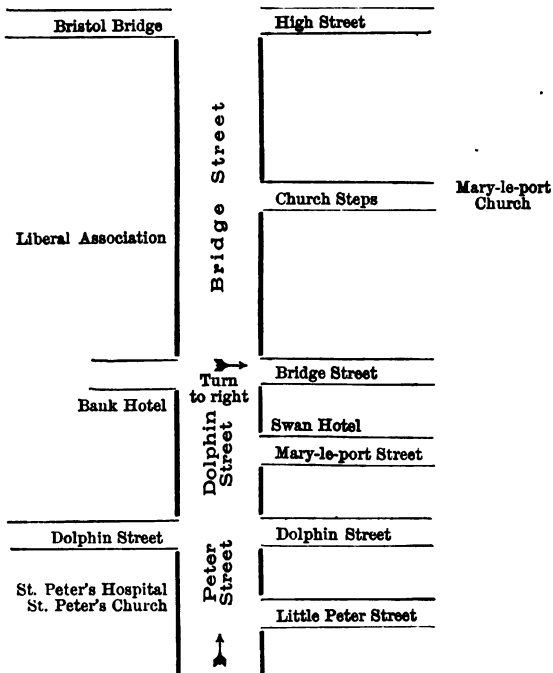
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Thence up High Street to the Council House.




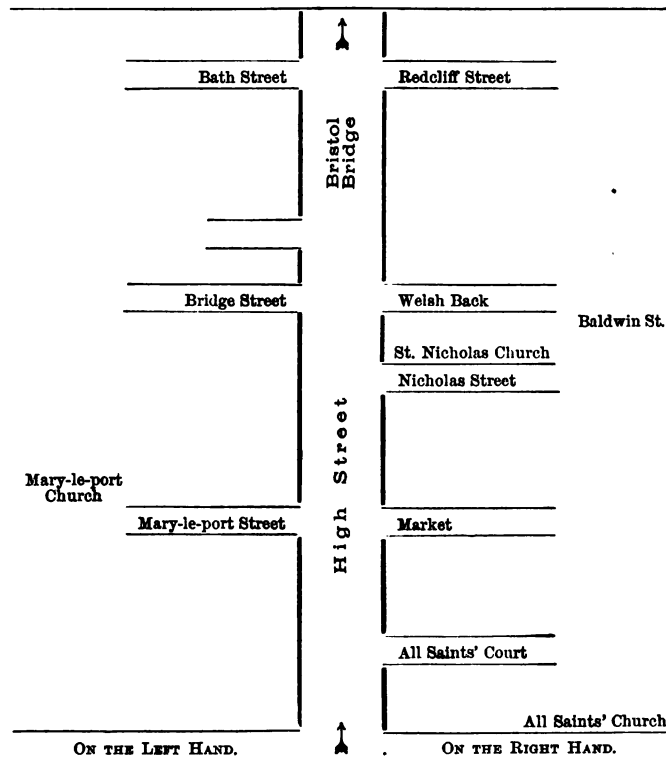
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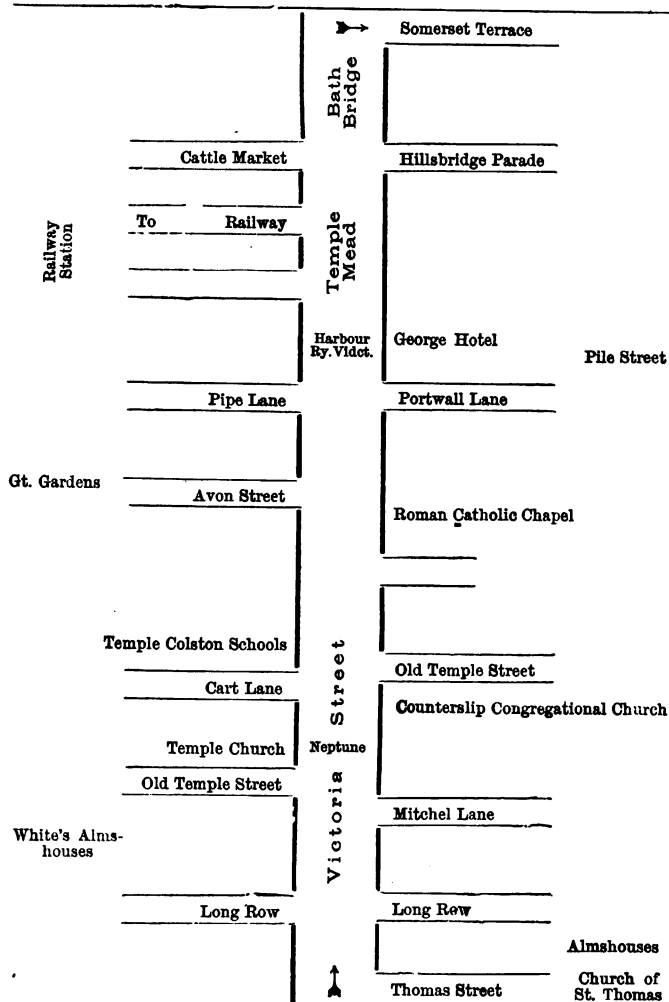
Temple, Thomas, Redcliff, Bedminster, 2½ miles.

 To read these Plans correctly begin at the bottom of the page and read upwards.



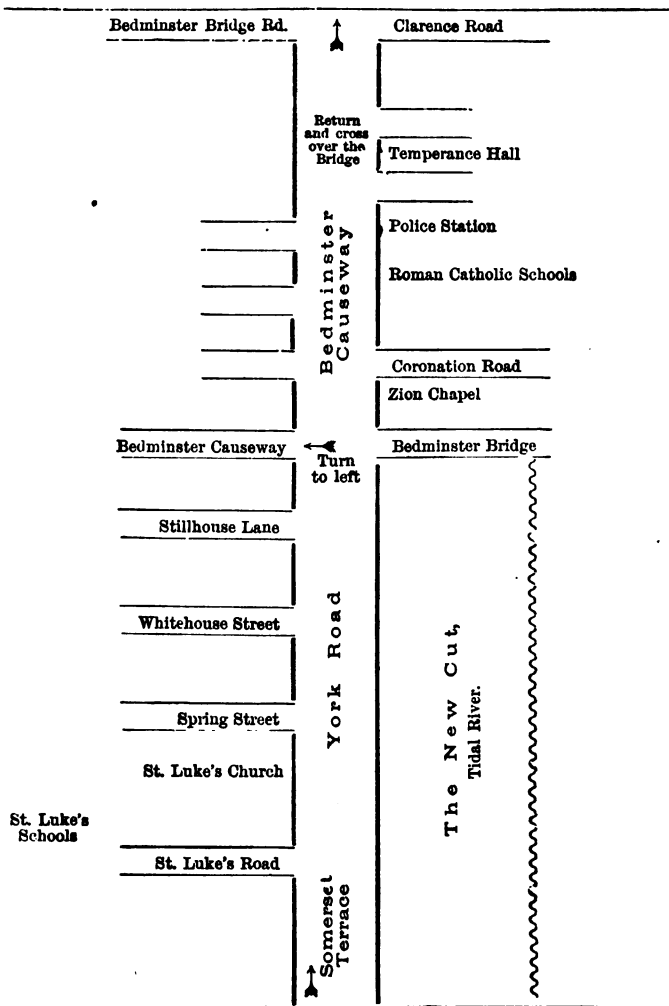
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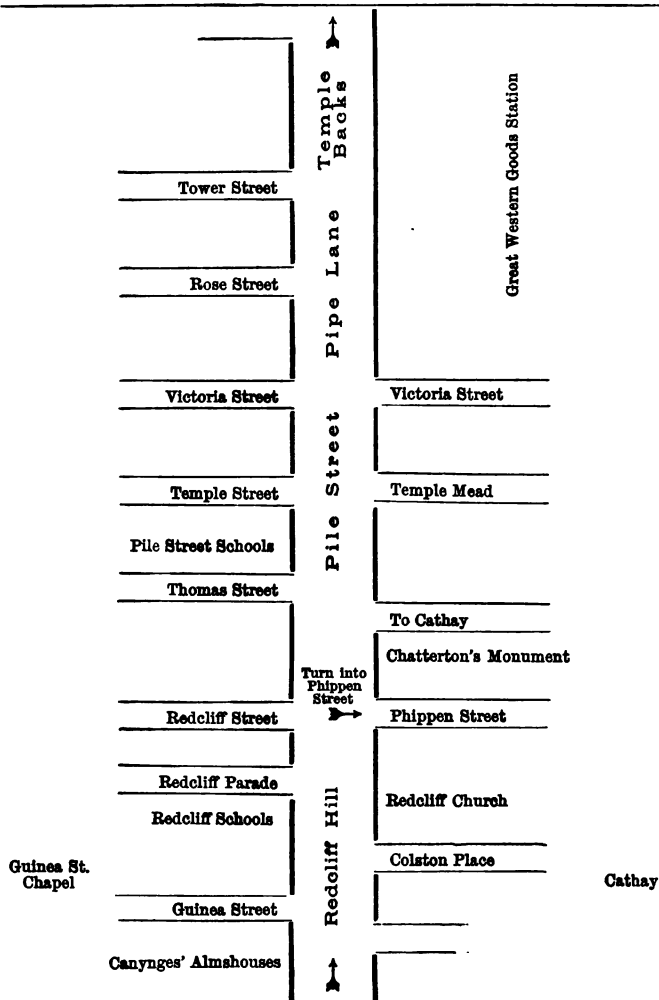
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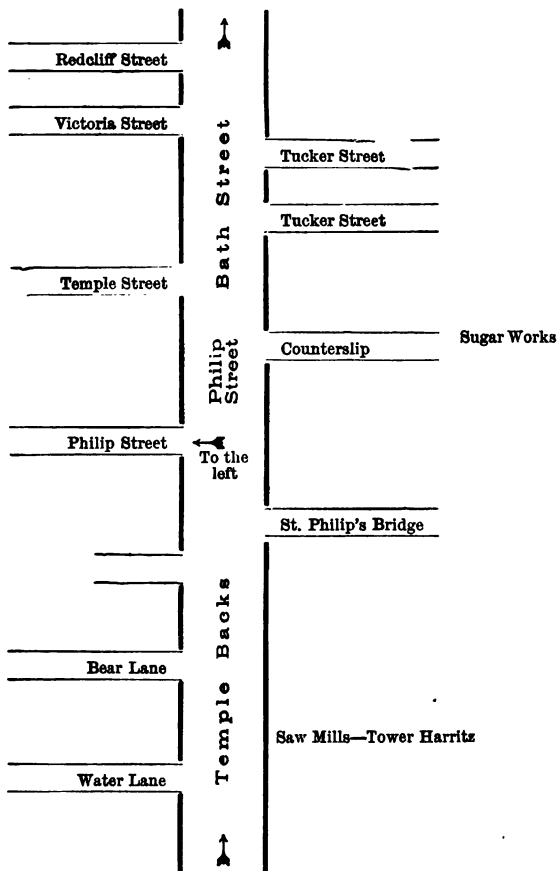
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Over Bristol Bridge, thence up High Street to Council House.

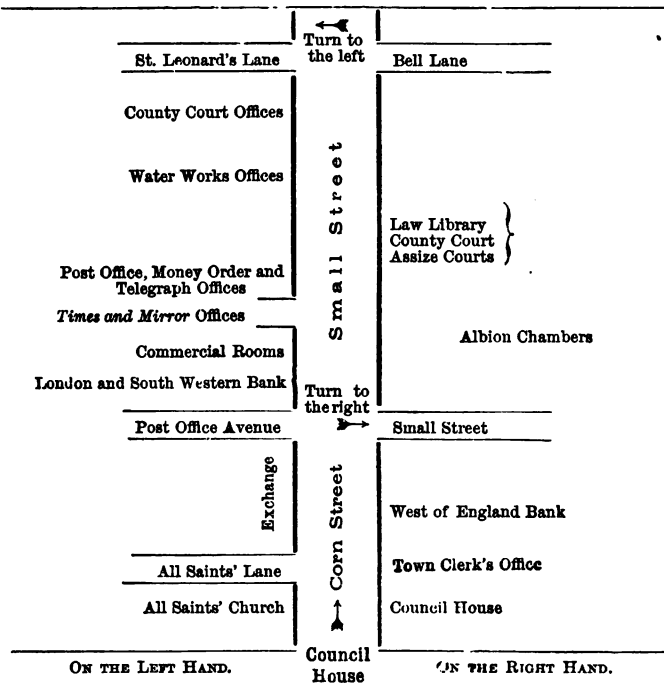


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ROUTE No. V.

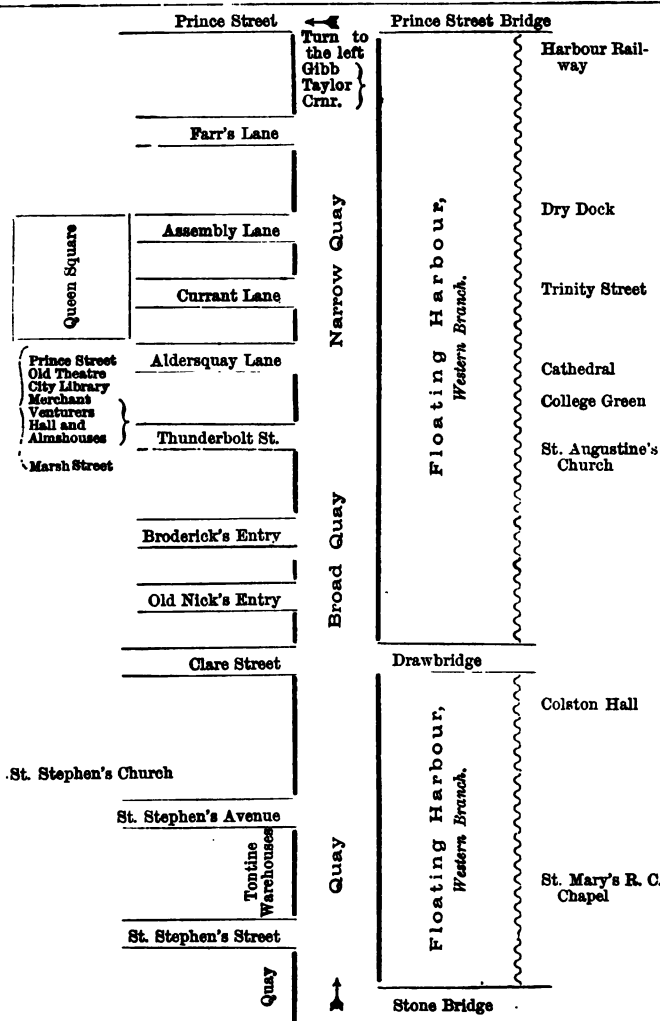
*The Quays, from the Stone Bridge to Bristol Bridge,
nearly seven-eighths of a mile.*

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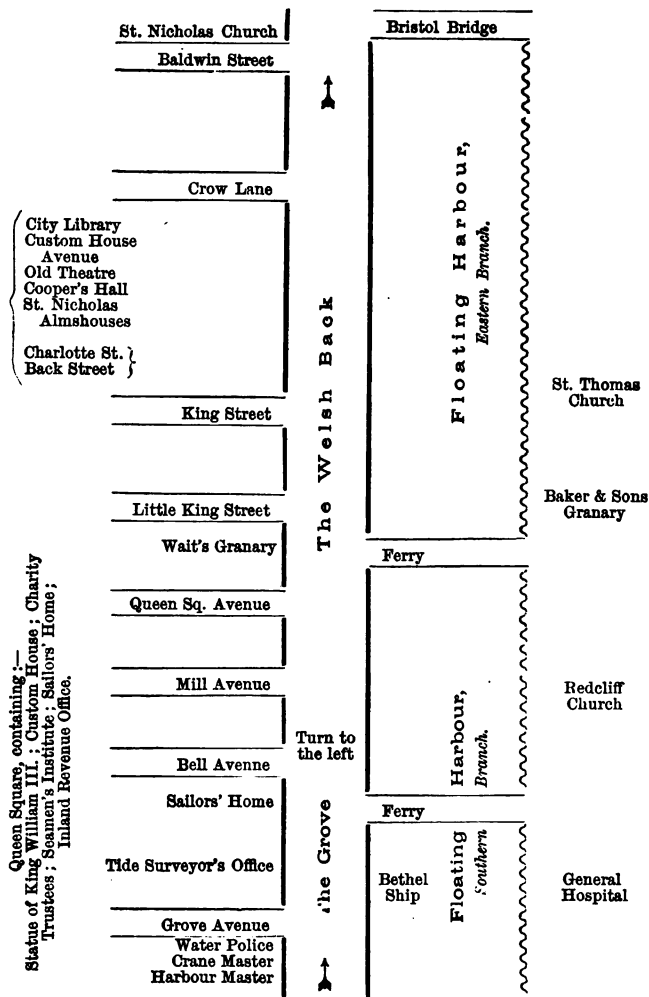
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From the Bridge up High Street to the Council House.

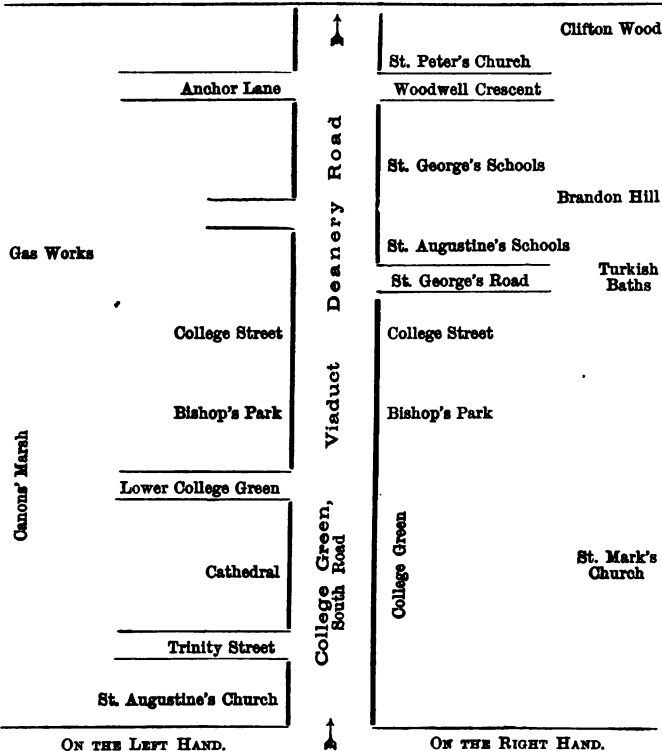


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ROUTE No. VI.

The Hotwells, Cumberland Basin, Sea Banks, &c.,
 $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles.

NOTE To read these Plans correctly begin at the bottom of the page and read upwards.



Take the same route as for No. I. as far as College Green.
 or Read UP the page.

 For continuation read from bottom of next page.

Wesleyan
Chapel

Grenville Street

Gloucester Terrace



Dowry Parade

To Freemantle Place

Dowry Square Church

Hope Chapel Hill

Hope
Chapel

Clifton Dispensary

Dowry Square

Turn
to left

Dowry Square

Love
Street

To Cumberland Basin

Clifton Vale

Hotwell Road

To Clifton Church

Mardyke Ferry

Floating Harbour

Clifton Indus-
trial School

To Clifton Wood

Clifton
National School

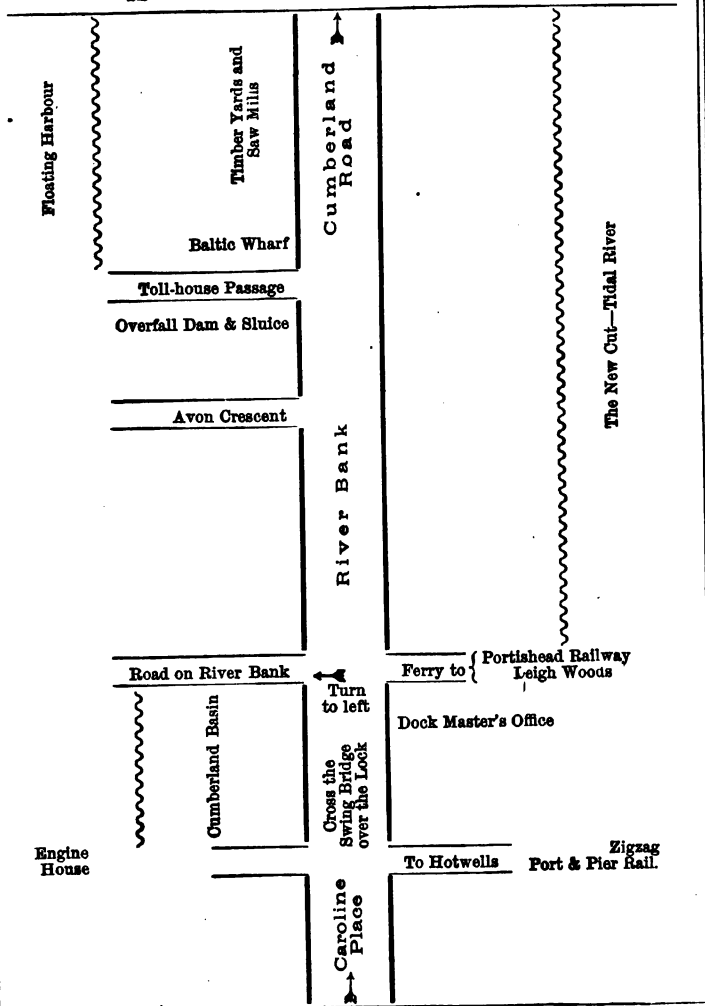
Mardyke
Wharf

Training Ship
Dædalus



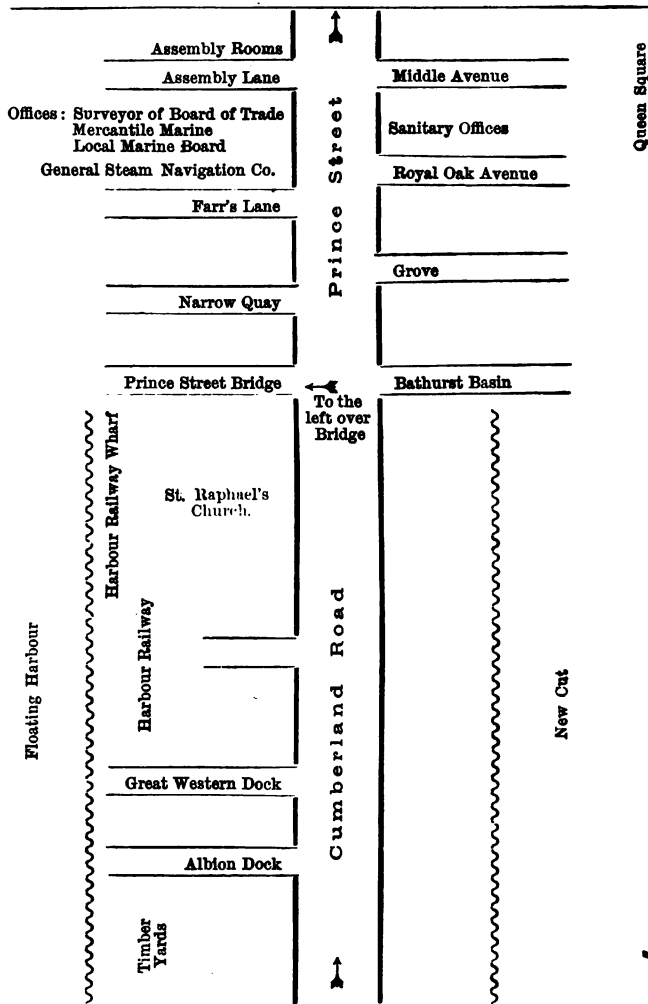
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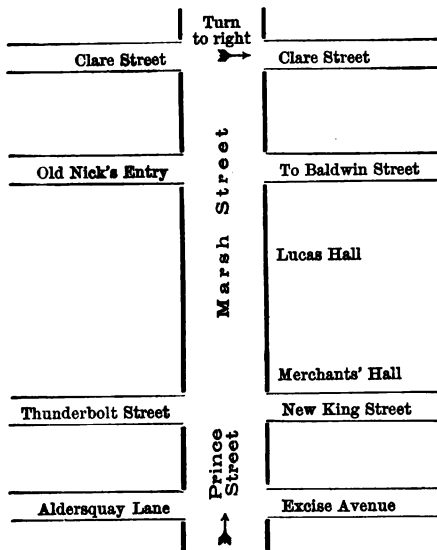
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Read UP the page.

And so up Clare Street to the Council House.



or, Read UP the page.



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HOW TO SEE BRISTOL.

WALK No. I.

To Colston Hall, Victoria Rooms, the Downs, Zoological Gardens, Clifton Observatory, Suspension Bridge, and back by the Rifle Drill Hall and the New Theatre Royal,

“The heart of a great city, from whose walls,
Commodious and august, the busy hum
Is heard of thriving trade. * * * Our steps
Are led by powerful instinct to the Down.
What heav’nly visions burst upon the eye !
Range over Dundry hill, and all the fair
Display of Somerset’s green meads, and dwell
With ravish’d eye on hills of distant Wales.

* * * Advance the step
To edge of the bold cliff, and let the eye,
Excursive, seek the Avon’s course below !
By some long past stupendous effort rent
Of lab’ring Nature, see the mighty chasm
That separates the mountain’s craggy sides,
Which frown in awful beauty o’er the gulf !
How sweet to trace the winding Avon’s course
Through this romantic gorge ! How sweet to hear
Its gentle murmurs greet the new-born day !”

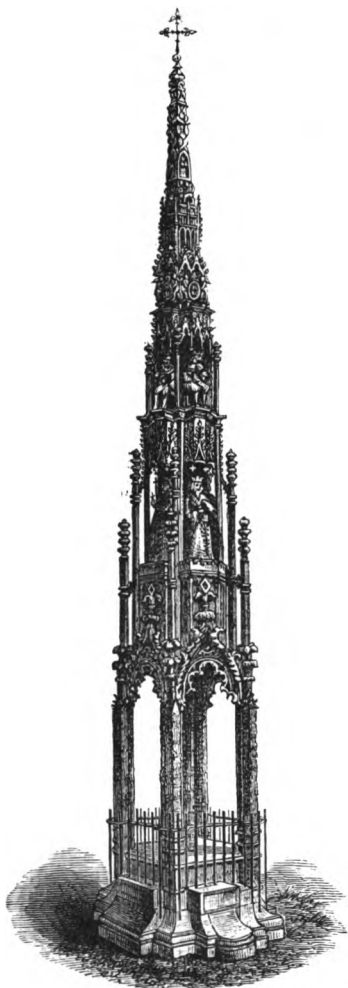
ANON.

THE visitor to Bristol by railway, on leaving the station, will find himself in Temple mead ; and to get into the heart of the city he must turn to the right hand, pass under the Harbour Railway viaduct, and continue onward through Victoria street, a noble roadway full of very diverse styles of architecture, until he reaches Bristol bridge, and from thence up High street to the Council house, the distance from the foot of the incline at the Railway station to the Council house being exactly half a mile.

To enable the stranger, whose stay perchance may be limited, readily to find his way to Clifton, the beautiful Downs, and the chief places of interest in Bristol, we have sketched out the following walks and street plans, which with the aid of the reference map and index will, we trust, be found to be an ample and sufficient guide to any part of the city.

These walks will commence and terminate at the site which Bristol's High Cross once occupied; viz., the junction of the four chief streets of the ancient city—Wine street, Corn street, High street and Broad street.

The High Cross was erected upon the site of an earlier Saxon cross, 1373, by the burghers, to commemorate the fact that Bristol was in that year separated from Somerset and Gloucestershire and made a county of itself. A statue of Edward III. was gratefully placed in the niche fronting the Tolzey; effigies of John and Henry III., who had benefited the city by charters, faced Broad street and Wine street. At a subsequent period that of Edward IV. was added to the High street front. Thus it stood for 260 years; then an upper story was added: Queen Bees was placed over the Corn street, Charles I. over the Broad street, Henry VI. over the Wine street, and James I. over the High street frontages. The cross was thirty-nine feet six inches in height, and of elaborate design, in the Decorated Gothic style. It was surrounded by a light elegant iron palisading. From its steps the proclamations were made upon all public occasions, and round about it the market was held. Resplendent in the glare of many coloured pigments and



The High Cross in 1697.

gilding it stood until 1733, when it was proved to be insecure. Removed, it was after a lapse of time re-erected in the centre of College green. In 1763 it was again taken down, on a most frivolous pretence, and given by Dean Cutts Barton to Sir R. C. Hoare, who re-erected it in his park at Stourhead, where it still remains.

Our first walk will be to the west, or Clifton, by way of Corn street. The building upon our right is the Council house, erected 1827, at a cost of £14,000, by Sir Robert Smirke. It is surmounted by a beautiful statue of Justice, from the chisel of E. H. Baily, R.A., who was a native of Bristol. The staircase is very handsome, and, with the council chamber, is chastely decorated; the steps of the stairs are inlaid with brass and coloured enamel.

The Bristol archives are rich in ancient parchment lore, some of its charters being unique specimens of an early age. In the chief rooms hang a series of portraits of great historic interest, some of which are, as works of art, of immense value. Autograph letters of noble and learned men upon whom the freedom of the city has been in past ages conferred, and the original articles of the surrender of the city to Prince Rupert, also adorn the walls. The city seals, maces, swords of state, and plate, are of high art and of inestimable value.

Amongst the latter is a silver-gilt salver, which was presented by Alderman Kitchen, in 1573. This was stolen in 1831, during the riots. The thief cut it into 167 pieces. Offering some of the bits for sale to Messrs. Williams, goldsmiths, he was apprehended. The pieces were all recovered, save about three very minute chippings, and were skilfully put together by the above firm. Its beauty is unimpaired, and its value materially enhanced by the process. The late Sir Robert Peel offered its weight in gold for it, but in vain. The thief had the matchless impudence on returning from transportation to call and ask for a sight of the salver!

Amongst the pictures is one by Vandyck, of the Earl of Pembroke, life size, which the family are reported to have offered to cover with guineas if they might become its possessors. To this the worthy Chamberlain, it is said, replied, "Put them edgeways, and then we will *begin* to think about it." A painting of James II., by Kneller, was discovered in a singular way. One of the pictures, that of an alderman, being dirty, was sent to be cleaned. The artist discovered another face underneath; obtaining leave, he carefully removed the surface daub, and discovered this valuable painting. This may be accounted for by James' extreme unpopularity in Bristol at the time of the revolution.

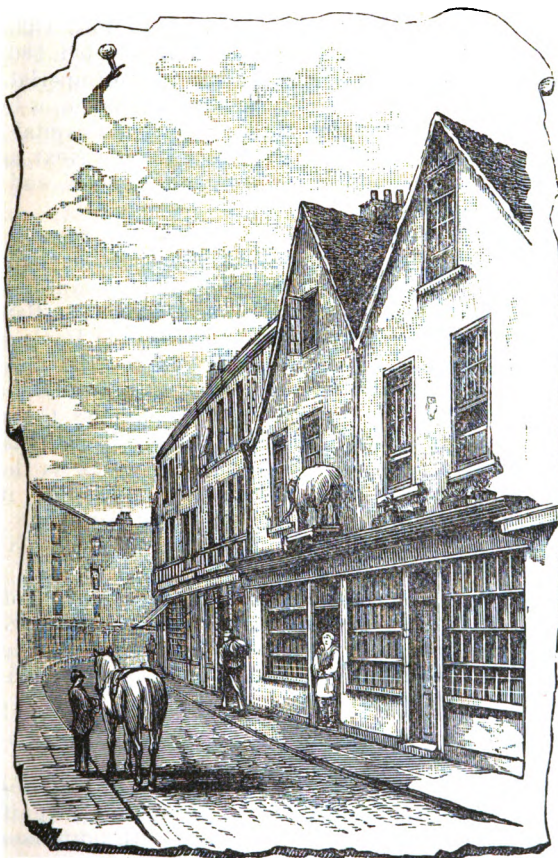
Adjoining the Council house, on the site of the once famous Bush tavern, stands the Bristol and West of England Bank, Limited. Its elaborately ornamented façade is in the Venetian Renaissance style; the lower story Doric, the upper Ionic. The sculptures are emblematic of towns in the West of England and South Wales. The carved keystones represent the rivers Avon, Severn, Taff, Usk, and the Bristol Channel. The practical arts

of the moneyer—die-sinking, coining, banknote printing, &c.—and commercial relations with the four quarters of the globe, are represented by groups of boys, life size. The interior is commodious and lofty. The whole building is fireproof, and it is said to be perfection itself for banking purposes. It was opened on the 2nd February, 1857, by the West of England and South Wales District Banking Company, whose failure in December, 1878, resulted in the loss of the share capital, amounting to £1,250,000.

Opposite the Council house, with its entrance in All Saints' lane, stands the church of Al Hallowen, or All Saints, which dates from 1216. It has a good east window and font, and a fine statue of Edward Colston by Rysbrach. The handsome front of the Exchange comes next. It was erected in 1743 by Wood, of Bath, at a cost of £50,000; the inner quadrangle, with its noble Corinthian peristyle, has been of late much enriched, and is now covered with a glass roof, which conduces greatly to the comfort of the corn merchants. The singular brass pillars in front once stood in the old Tolzey, and gave rise to the ready-money proverb "down on the nail." The avenues on either side the Exchange lead to the Markets.

On the right hand, Small street runs down from Corn street to the Stone bridge. In this street stands the Post Office, built in 1868, behind which are the offices of the *Daily Bristol Times and Mirror*. Opposite the Post Office is the western front of the Assize Courts, erected in 1870; the style is Perpendicular Gothic. Herein are held the Courts of Assize, the Tolzey, Quarter Sessions, and County Courts. In the ladies' waiting-room is a fine 17th century freestone chimney-piece, preserved from a room, now destroyed, in which Johanna Southcott used to preach. Under the same roof are the handsome stone mullioned windows, panelled ceiling, and Perpendicular Gothic chimney-piece of one of the rooms of Colston's house. In the board-room of the Law Library is another *fac-simile* chimney-piece; whilst the library itself, with its oaken restored panelled roof, was once the private chapel of the building wherein the father of the philanthropist entertained Charles I. and his two sons in 1643. These fragments of a bygone age have been judiciously preserved and enshrined in the newly-erected building. In the same street are situated the offices of the Bristol Water Works Company, the board-room of which has a fine Elizabethan chimney-piece, ceiling, and wainscoted walls.

In Corn street, at the corner of Small street, stands a branch of the London and South Western Bank. It occupies the former site of St. Werburgh's church, in which John Wesley preached his first sermon in Bristol.



The "Elephant," Nicholas Street.

Under the shadow of this palatial Bank we see the beautiful Ionic portico of the Commercial Rooms. The bas-relief, which is by Bubb, represents Britannia, Neptune and Minerva re-

ceiving tribute from the four quarters of the globe; whilst symbolical figures of commerce, navigation, and the city of Bristol, adorn its summit. This commodious structure belongs to a company, and the terms of subscription are 50/- per annum.

Handsome insurance buildings crowd on us hereabouts. The Lancashire occupies the site of the old Post Office; the chaste front of the London and Lancashire, erected 1865, rises next. Adjoining this is the fine frontage of the Imperial. Then follows the burrow-like entrance to the Athenæum, a building admirably adapted to its many uses, containing a capital lecture hall, news room, good library, class rooms, &c. Next to which are the elaborately ornate Liverpool and London and Globe offices, which were erected in 1870.

Stuckey's Banking Company occupies the corner of St. Nicholas and Corn streets, opposite to which are the Bristol Old Bank (in perfect congruity with its name), the substantial-looking Wilts and Dorset Bank, and the National Provincial Bank with its handsome façade. All the Banks, except the Bank of England, the Capital and Counties Bank, and the Savings Bank, are in Corn street, with the exception of branches scattered throughout the city and Clifton. Adjoining the Commercial Rooms is the really beautiful front of the Royal Insurance Buildings, erected 1864, and a few houses below is the West of England Insurance Office. Here is the entrance into St. Leonard's lane, which is part of the inner pomerium of the ancient city. On the other side of the street are St. Nicholas and Baldwin streets.

Clare street is a continuation of the line of road from Corn street to the Drawbridge; on the right hand we have St. Stephen street, built on the fosse of the first city wall, and St. Stephen's avenue, with the exquisitely graceful tower and church of St. Stephen. This noble tower—

“Whose top, like Cybel's crown, in turrets grows”—

is almost unique, being, as a great authority has observed, “a Gothic version of the old Italian Campanile magnificently worked out, having æsthetically dispensed with buttresses.”

The Church dates from the 13th century, but it was re-erected between 1450 and 1490; John Shipward, Mayor of Bristol (1455), building the tower at his own expense. The west window of fine stained glass, representing incidents in the life of St. Stephen, was restored by the Merchant Venturers, at a cost of £500, in 1865. There are several

ancient tombs, notably one to Martin Pring, one of our early navigators. The visitor should notice the south porch, with its groined roof of uncommon design.

There is a Guild of Ringers, which dates from the 16th century, belonging to St. Stephen's. Their articles are curious. The Society meets for an annual feast on the 17th day of November. The peal of bells is very fine.

Near the entrance to the church is situated the Bristol Savings Bank, erected 1831 (instituted in 1812). This is the oldest Savings Bank in the kingdom. It has over £500,000 in the hands of Government, belonging to 13,000 depositors.

Opposite St. Stephen street is Marsh street, leading to Queen square, Prince street, &c.

On the left-hand side, about half-way down Clare street, is the branch of the Capital and Counties Bank, opened June 3rd, 1884; and at the bottom of the street is that fork of the Floating harbour which receives the water of the river Frome, and which is crossed by a swivel drawbridge. On the right hand the Quay extends to the Stone bridge. On the north side, to the right, upon St. Augustine's back, stands the Roman Catholic church of S. Mary.

This building was erected by the followers of the gifted Irving, at a cost of £13,000. They term themselves "Members of the Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church." It was sold to the Roman Catholics for £5,000.

Along the low lands, once verdant and fertile, that follow the sinuous course of the Frome from the east (Lewin's mead, Broadmead, Earl's mead, &c.) the streets are numerous, and the district is densely populated.

We continue the route from Clare street over the Drawbridge. On the right hand, skirting the water, is St. Augustine's back; the broad space with a gentle ascent opens into Colston street. Here stands the Colston Hall, upon the site of the Carmelite Friary, afterwards known as the Great House, and then as Colston's school.

This magnificent pile contains, besides the large hall (which will accommodate 2,250 persons in the body and galleries, and 400 additional in the balconies and orchestra, or 6,000 standing, being 146 feet long, 80 feet wide, and 70 feet high) two other halls—one with sitting accommodation for 700, the other, on the ground floor, for 400. The organ in the great hall is by Willis, of London. It has four manuals, and 60 draw-stops, is blown by three hydraulic engines, and cost over £3,000. The building, which was erected by spirited citizens to supply a great want rather than as a speculation, has cost upwards of £45,000. Four medallions of well-beloved citizen shareholders, who will not soon be

forgotten in Bristol—Conrad Finzel, George Thomas, Henry Overton Wills, and Robert Charleton—have been placed in the spandrels over the arches of the great hall. The bonded stores underneath are supposed to be the finest in the kingdom.

Turning to the left from the Drawbridge, along St. Augustine's parade, we skirt the harbour, pass Denmark street, down which we catch a glimpse of the Red Maids' school, Whitson's noble benefaction for the education and clothing of eighty girls born, or resident for three years, within the Parliamentary Borough of Bristol. Before us, gently rising and curving to the right, is College green, the spot where St. Augustine met the British monks. Upon our left—dwarfed by the colossal proportions of its neighbour, the Royal Hotel—stands the church of St. Augustine; before us, prettily relieved by the background of lime-trees, is the Civic Cross, designed by Norton, and erected in 1850. It has a statue of Edward III. in one of its niches. Behind it, looming up grandly over the tree-tops, is the grey fane—

“ Whose ancient pillars rear their marble heads,
To bear aloft its arched and ponderous roof,
By its own weight made steadfast and immovable,
Looking tranquillity.”

From here may be seen the head-quarters of the Bristol Engineer Volunteers, which are situate at 21 Trinity street. There is a capacious Drill-hall, and there are class and model rooms for instruction in engineering.

Passing to the left of the Cross, we reach the Cathedral, originally the Collegiate Church of the Abbey of St. Augustine, founded by Robert Fitzhardinge, 1140.

Few fragments of the original building are extant, but amongst these is that architectural gem, the chapter-house, one of the finest specimens of Anglo-Norman work in the kingdom. In the middle of the 14th century the church was re-built. Its special feature is the equal height of the vaulting of the choir and the two side aisles. These are each 51 feet from the ground. The Norman nave was demolished in the 15th century with a view to re-erection, but meanwhile came on the Reformation. In 1542 the church was converted into a cathedral, and the dilapidations were partly repaired. After an interregnum of over 300 years liberal-spirited churchmen are carrying out the design of Abbot Knowle, and the nave has been completed according to the plans of the late G. Street; but the two western towers are wanting to complete the symmetry of the building.

In Elizabeth's reign special orders were given to deface the tabernacles for images in the rood-loft, and on the walls, and to write scripture texts thereon. During the Protectorate, Walter Deyos, Mayor of Bristol,

stripped off the lead from the roofs of the Cathedral and the cloisters—but other members of the Corporation interfered, and the proceeds of the solid lead went to repair the building. The vulgar idea that Cromwell battered the nave down with cannon from Brandon hill, and that the Puritans turned the altar into a brewhouse, &c., is not correct. There is an exquisite east window; also a very fine one in the south transept to the memory of Mr. Tyndall, given by his widow and daughter. In the south aisle is an upper and a lower window to Mrs. and Dr. Symonds. That which adjoins it was given by W. K. Wait, Esq., and his sister, in remembrance of their parents. There is also one to Mr. Loscombe, by his son; and another, raised by subscription, to the memory of J. D. Corfe, for 50 years Cathedral organist. In the north side of the Elder Lady chapel there is a beautiful window, given by friends of the late Canon Harvey, adjoining which is one to the late Mr. Foster. These are all by Bell, of Bristol. The greater part of the ancient building has been judiciously restored, and we should like to see careful hands and wise heads at work in the ancient beautiful Elder Lady chapel.

In the newly-erected nave are two handsome brass tablets of unique pattern, to the memory of the late Arthur Palmer, for many years judge of the County Court, and members of his family.

At the east end of the north aisle some ignorant goths cut away a splendid altar screen in what seems once to have been a chantry chapel, and fixed therein one of those horrid 16th century abortions that sit like a nightmare upon every æsthetic soul. Why a man, whose sole glory seems to have been that he was the father of seventeen children, should have had such a fulsome tomb; and why a woman who desired to perpetuate the remembrance of her fruitfulness should have been allowed so to desecrate this beautiful addendum to the aisle, and to inflict this outrage upon future ages, is a mystery. In some—we trust not distant—day an ecclesiastical Hercules will arise who shall sweep all such abominations out of the sacred piles, leaving nothing incongruous in style, or absurd in sentiment, to defile the walls of our national and noble houses of God.

The brass eagle was a memorial to the late Precentor Caley; it cost £150, and was given in 1862.

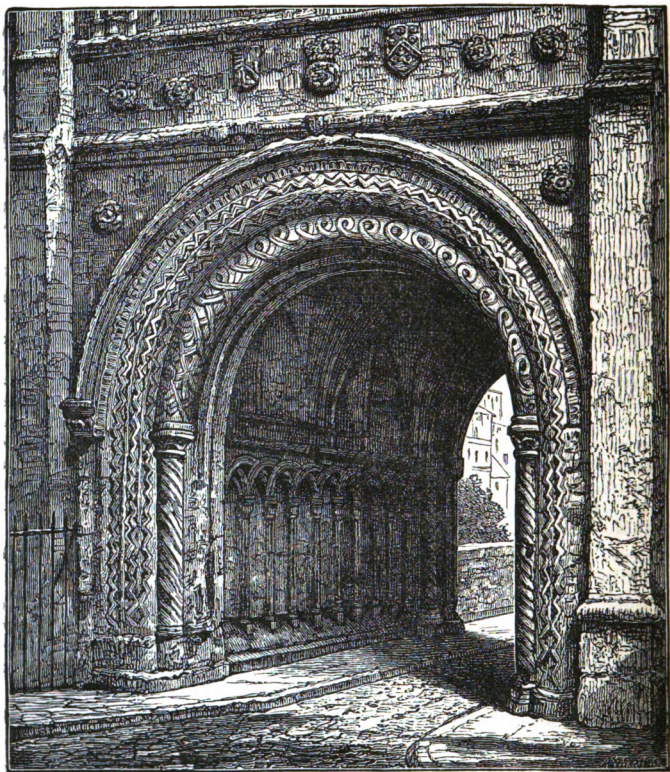
The eastern end of the cloisters has been filled with stained glass, chiefly at the expense of the Dean and Chapter, including a memorial window to Mr. Carter. The friends of Canon Moseley, Harriet Clementina Strong, and Emma Errington, have also placed here memorials to the memory of those whom they love. This charming work is also by Bell.

The chapter-house, with its vestibule, are unique remnants of Anglo-Norman architecture pertaining to the earlier church.

The chief points of interest in this cathedral are: A fine old stone carving of Christ saving a poor soul, who, clinging to the foot of the cross, is being pulled up from the demons, upon whom the Saviour is, trampling (it was found under the floor of the chapter-house and may probably have covered the ashes of the founder; it is unquestionably as early as the 12th century—some fancy even earlier); the chapter-house; the vaulted ceiling; the Jesse window over the altar; the Elder Lady

chapel, with its bold sculpture and Early English capitals; the curious wood carvings *under* the miserere seats, 29 in number; and the monuments; all of which will be courteously pointed out by the sacristan. Amongst the modern tablets our readers should notice one to Miss Mary Carpenter, the philanthropist. (See also *Walks for the Archaeologist.*)

Taking a brief look at the really fine west front, we now examine the exquisitely beautiful Anglo-Norman arch, with



The Norman Gateway, College Green.

dancette mouldings in the gateway that leads into Lower College green. Before passing through the arch observe it well. The

lower portion, if not original Norman work, is a perpendicular restoration of an arch of that date. The upper beautiful 16th century story has been sadly marred by the removal of its parapets, and the insertion of modern sash-windows in lieu of the picturesque bay-windows with latticed lights.

“A malison on all such meddlers !”

In the Deanery that gifted poetess, Mary Robinson, was born. She unfortunately became the first unlawful love of the “*First Gentleman in Europe* !” who left her to perish in poverty.

A new road runs past the arch to the Hotwells and Cumberland basin, but we cross by the base of the green to the Mayor's chapel, immediately opposite the Cathedral.

A Collegiate church for the hospital of St. Mark, founded about 1220 by one of the Fitzhardinge family. It was purchased of the king at the Reformation, and is now devoted to the religious worship of the civic authorities. Its interior is a splendid specimen of judicious restoration. The “*Poyntz chapel*,” or “*Jesus chapel*,” is a perfect repertory of sepulchral architecture. The altar-piece is by King. The beautiful painted window over it was purchased at Bagot's sale, 1880. The church singularly stands nearer north and south than east and west.

The tower was erected 1487. All lovers of ecclesiastical architecture should visit this beautiful interior.

Behind this church (having an entrance in Unity street), on the site of the ancient hospital of the Gaunts, and where formerly stood the Bristol Grammar school, there is being erected a handsome pile of buildings, four stories in height, and covering an area of about 26,000 feet, for the Merchant Venturers' school (formerly Trade and Mining school), the cost of which, exclusive of site, will be over £30,000.

We cross Frog lane, the boundary of the Sanctuary (which College green was in the olden time), by a viaduct. Note on our left hand the Freemasons' Hall, a Grecian design by Sir R. Cockerell, 1820. The frieze under the portico is from the chisel of the late E. H. Baily, R.A. The ceiling of the staircase is enriched by paintings by E. Bird, R.A. This is the finest Provincial hall in England ; it is highly decorated. The highest degrees of Masonry have been in Bristol worked from time immemorial, and the Freemasons of America claim descent from the lodges of Bristol.

Little more than a century has passed since this locality was an undulating grass park. Bullock's park ran round the skirts and over the spurs of Brandon hill, reaching from the bottom of

Park street to Berkeley square, and from Culver street to Brandon hill. As we ascend the steep incline of Park street, Great George street branches off up towards Brandon hill, upon our left hand. At the top of a noble flight of steps in this street stands a building, having a handsome Grecian Doric portico. This is the church of St. George. It was at No. 10 in Park street that Hannah More, with her four sisters, kept school; here, in 1773, she commenced that career as a popular author which gave a higher tone to the literature of the age in which she lived, and realized for herself upwards of £30,000. She died at a good old age, and lies buried under the shadow of the beautiful church at Wrington. At the upper end of Great George street, nestling under the hill, is Bethesda, the chapel wherein George Müller has for many years ministered.

Charlotte street comes next, having a footway out upon Brandon hill. Before us, on the crown of the hill, stands the Blind Asylum and its church. Sixty inmates of both sexes here find a comfortable home, and are taught divers trades. The institution is open gratuitously on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays, from 11 to 12 a.m. and from 2 to 4 p.m. On Mondays, at 3 p.m., the inmates give a concert of sacred music. Nature has marvellously compensated for deficiency of sight by conferring upon them great sweetness of voice and perfection of ear. Of these gifts they make constant and excellent use. Adjacent to the church of the Asylum for the Blind we note the Victoria Club, and also the Head Quarters of the Bristol Volunteer Rifle Corps, originally the Bishop's College; at the rear is the roomy Drill Hall, 150 feet long by 90 feet wide.

The next building is the Bristol Library and Museum, in the vestibule of which is Baily's "Eve at the Fountain." The Library was founded in 1772. The subscription of non-shareholders to the whole institution is £3 3s. The subscription to the library alone is £1 11s. 6d. The Bristol Institution, established in 1823, for the promotion of Science and Art, has been for some years amalgamated with this institution, which now includes a Museum of Zoology, Geology, Archæology, and Industrial Products, a library of 50,000 vols., a news-room, and a lecture-room that will hold 400 persons. The building is in the Venetian style, and occupies a commanding position on a broad platform, with flight of steps upon our right hand. The Museum, which is open to visitors at a merely nominal charge, contains an admirable collection of fossils, marbles from

the antique, and a fine collection of objects in natural history; the geological collection is the finest out of London. Opposite to the Museum is Berkeley square, through which is a short access to Brandon hill. Behind it, in Tyndall's park, are the buildings of the Bristol University College and Medical school.

This College originated in a desire on the part of some of the friends of the Bristol Medical school to provide for the scientific and higher technical training of young people above the ordinary school age, in the West of England and South Wales, who were intended for manufacturing and commercial pursuits.

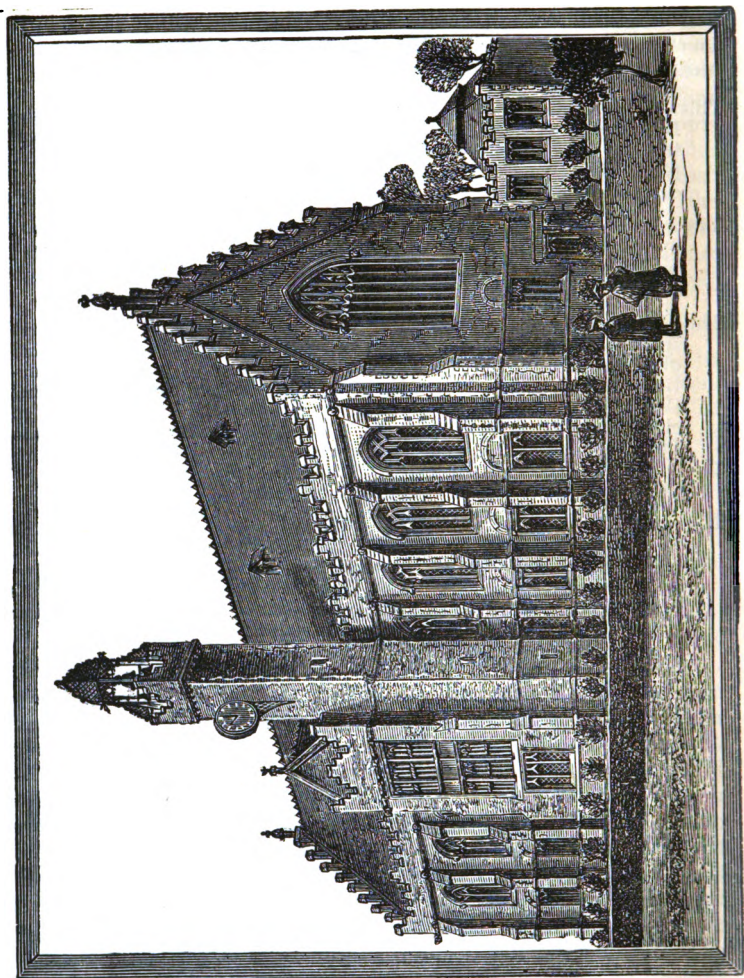
Two important colleges at Oxford, Balliol and New College, offered to co-operate in the scheme, provided that literary teaching was included in the curriculum, and that the instruction was open to students of both sexes.

The College, after being legally incorporated, was opened for its first session on October 10th, 1876, with courses of lectures, and day and evening classes, given by resident Professors and Lecturers of distinction. Through the co-operation of the "Worshipful the Clothworkers' Company" of London, instruction in the technical science of woollen cloth manufacture is given in the West of England by the staff of the College. The Bristol Medical school is affiliated to the College.

The College has no endowment, but is sustained by the contributions of public spirited-citizens and their neighbours.

The contributors, forming the Board of Governors, elect one-half of the Council or Board of Management; the remaining half are nominated by the Vice-Chancellors of the three National Universities, the contributing Colleges, the Bristol Medical school, &c. Particulars as to fees, courses of study, &c., may be obtained of A. E. Stock, Registrar and Secretary to the Council, at the College.

Adjoining the University College is the Grammar school, occupying the southern slope of Tyndall's park, and comprising nearly six acres of land. The school owes its origin to the will of Robert Thorne, sen. It was founded by charter of Henry VIII., of the date of March 17th, 1531, the site of St. Bartholomew's hospital (Christmas steps), together with the property of the hospital in and about Bristol, having been purchased for the purposes of the school by the more famous Robert Thorne, the son of the elder Thorne. In 1769 the school was removed from St. Bartholomew's to Unity street, College green, adjacent to the chapel of St. Mark (the Mayor's chapel), and on the site of the dissolved hospital of the Gaunts, and in 1879 the present magnificent buildings were opened. On this occasion the Right Hon. W. E. Forster delivered the opening address, to listen to which a company of two thousand present and past scholars



Bristol Grammar School.

of the schools, and visitors, was assembled in the great hall of the school. There are two scholarships of £100 a year each, tenable for five years at St. John's College, Oxford, attached to this institution; and also scholarships tenable at any college of Oxford or Cambridge, as well as others tenable in the school itself. The value of these scholarships amounts in the aggregate to about £900 a year.

With regard to results, and the sterling solid character of the education imparted to its *alumni*, it may challenge comparison with any of the other public schools of the three kingdoms; as witness the following list of honours attained during the last six years, viz.;

A public examinership of mathematics at Oxford; two mathematical tripos moderatorships, and a classical tripos examinership, at Cambridge; a senior studentship at Christ Church, and fellowships at Merton and at Queen's Colleges, Oxford; a fellowship at Caius, and two fellowships at Trinity College, Cambridge; a tutorship at Christ Church, and a lectureship at Wadham College, Oxford; a professorship at University College, London, and the second Smith's prize at Cambridge; six university mathematical scholarships (three senior and three junior); four Lady Herschel's astronomy prizes, and eight mentions of "*proxime accessit*" for the same scholarship, at Oxford. Among other honours the school has had in the same time are, the third Wrangler's place twice, and also ten first-classes and fifteen second-classes in the degree examinations, and twenty-four college scholarships and exhibitions in the two universities. At London University among the honours have been the gold medal for mathematics in the M.A. degree examination, five first-classes in classics and mathematics in the B.A. degree examination, several exhibitions and prizes, and the first and other high places in honours in the matriculation examinations. Besides these honours other students have gained numerous distinctions in the examinations for the military and civil service, and for admission to the different professions.

The buildings of the school consist at present of the great hall, and nine class-rooms for teaching, and the private house of the head master. It is intended that a hostelry shall be hereafter built for the reception of boarders, who at present live in the private houses of certain of the masters. In the great hall is a very fine organ, the gift of W. H. Wills, M.P., one of the Governors of the school. Once or twice in every term an organ recital is given, to which strangers can obtain admission by leaving their names at the porter's lodge of the school.

Glancing up the road on the left, at the back of the Triangle, we see on the hill the Convent of St. Catherine, which is at present occupied by a community of Franciscan Friars (30 in

number), who were expelled from France in 1881. Above this building, on a noble situation, rises the fine front of the Roman Catholic cathedral.

We keep to the right, passing up the Royal Promenade (of which any city might be proud), with the Queen's hotel and Tyndall's park on the right hand. Behind the hotel is the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, open to visitors on Tuesdays from 10 to 12.30 and from 2 till 4.

The Victoria Rooms (from designs of Charles Dyer), occupying the finest site in Clifton, are immediately before us. The noble portico of this fine façade is supported by massive Corinthian columns, which bear a rich entablature and pediment, with classic carvings in high relief, representing the "Advent of Morning." The broad flight of steps leading up to it, flanked by colossal sphinx on either hand, gives it a most imposing effect. The buildings were commenced in 1840, and were opened on May 24th, 1842, the occasion being celebrated by a public dinner, presided over by the Mayor, G. W. Franklyn, at which about 300 guests sat down; the cost of the building was £20,000. The large saloon is 117 by 55, elegantly decorated, and contains a fine organ, removed from St. Paul's cathedral, London, which was built for the Panopticon, Leicester square.

Here again the road forks, but as we purpose returning by the branch upon our left we keep to the right, starting anew from the ornamental front of the Bristol Fine Arts Academy, which contains a small but choice collection of paintings, that will amply repay inspection. This institution is doing a good work in fostering the rising talent of the city. The elevation is handsome, in the Venetian style, profusely decorated, and embellished with statuary. It was erected in 1858, at a cost of £5000, exclusive of ground; and in 1877 some additional rooms were erected, at a cost of about £600.

This Academy was founded by the munificence of Mrs. Sharples, a widow lady, residing at the Hotwells, in the year 1844. Hearing that efforts were being made to establish an exhibition of pictures, she generously came forward with a donation of £2,000 for that purpose, and, assisted by some of the most eminent of the citizens, established the society. At her death, in 1849, she bequeathed to the society about £3,000. For some years the exhibitions were held in St. Augustine's parade. The present building was completed in 1858, and contains a collection of pictures by Mr., Mrs., and Miss Sharples, amongst which will be found portraits of General Washington and many eminent Americans, and several pictures of particular interest to Bristol, notably the trial

of Colonel Brereton, the races on Durdham down, and the ball-room at Clifton, all containing portraits of Bristol celebrities of the time; a gallery of pictures by the Rev. J. Eagles, the "Sketcher" of *Blackwood*; a collection of pictures by Bristol artists, presented by Robert Lang; the three large scriptural pictures by the celebrated William Hogarth, from St. Mary Redcliff, presented by Thomas Proctor, and the Vestry; the Nineveh marbles, presented by Sir Henry Rawlinson, &c., &c.

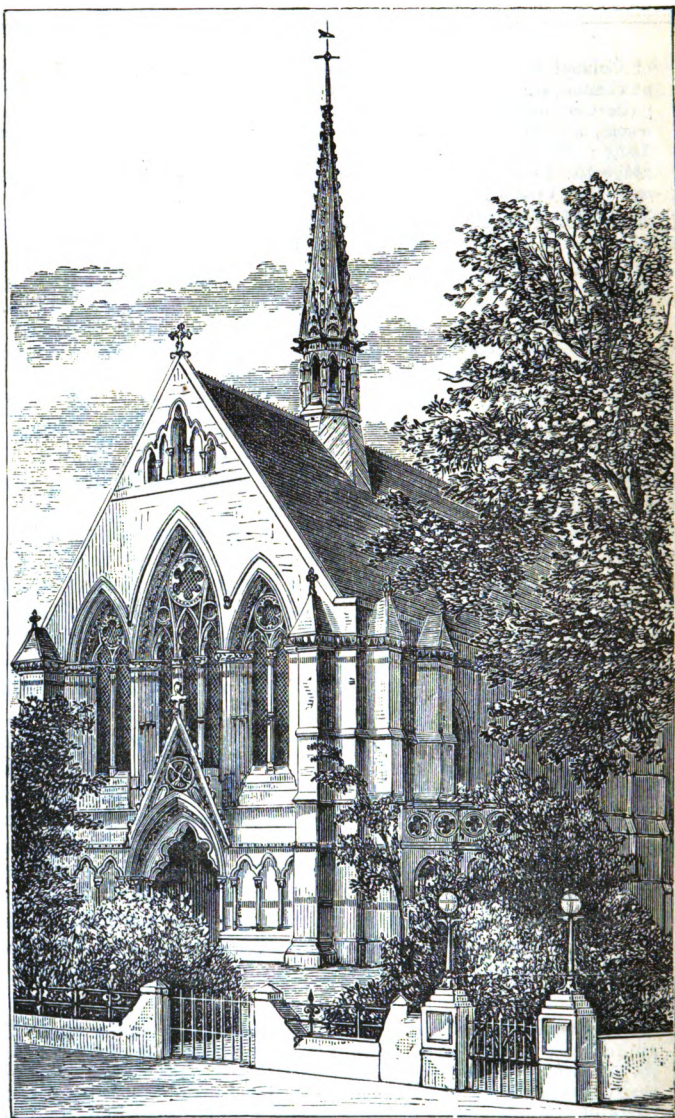
An exhibition of modern pictures is held annually, opening in March. The Academy is open free of charge for the purpose of study, from the antique and living model, to all who intend following the profession of an artist, and are able to pass the required examination in drawing. During the annual exhibition of pictures a small charge is made; at other times visitors may obtain permission to view the Academy upon application to the secretary.

On the ground-floor is the Government School of Science and Art.

Adjoining the School of Art is Victoria Chapel, an elegant Gothic bijou, erected in 1863, at a cost of nearly £6,000. It belongs to the Wesleyans, and reflects great credit upon their improved æsthetics in chapel architecture.

Heedless of the many roads that intersect our route, we now continue in a straight line up Whiteladies road to the Downs, $\frac{3}{4}$ ths of a mile distant, passing on our left the Volunteer Artillery head-quarters (the insignificant house attached to which was a short time since a public-house bearing the title "Park Tavern"); Oakfield road Unitarian Gothic church, a thoroughly elegant ecclesiastical edifice, with polished granite columns, east window of stained glass, &c., erected in 1864, at a cost of £6,000; and Pembroke chapel, which belongs to the Congregational body; beyond which we see, in the grey distance, the tall spire of Christ church, Clifton. Next we notice, on the right, a pretty little arcade (near which is the Redland Branch of the Capital and Counties Bank), opposite to which is the entrance to the Clifton Extension Railway station and tunnel, leading to Avonmouth Dock. This tunnel, 1740 yards in length and 160 feet in its maximum depth from the surface of the Down, is cut through the solid limestone rock, and will bring the traveller out upon the bank of the Avon just under Cook's Folly.

The new station of the Clifton Extension Railway, erected, without the approaches, at a cost of £20,000, is on the northern side of the line, and its platform, 500 feet in length, is covered with a glass verandah. The ready access which, by means of the Midland main line, it gives to all parts of the kingdom, and its central situation for Clifton, Redland, and Cotham, have conferred a great boon upon all travellers by rail to



Victoria Chapel, Whiteladies Road.

this beautiful locality. The heavy drag through Bristol up the hill, with its costly cab charges, is thus avoided, and the visitor, as he steps from the commodious platform, finds himself within easy walking distance of any part of the above-named suburbs.

Adjoining the Clifton railway station is the Imperial hotel, in which building is the head-quarters of the Bristol and Clifton Chess Association. Adjoining the hotel there is being built the Redland Branch of the Bristol Free Libraries.

Away to the left we note the Alma road chapel, belonging to the Brethren, erected in 1873.

Tyndale Baptist chapel, a chaste structure of pennant stone with freestone dressing, but alas! lacking its tower, is upon the right of our onward road. It is in the second pointed style, roomy and comfortable in the interior, and was opened Sept. 30th, 1868, by the Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel. The commodious Schoolrooms and Lecture hall, at the rear of the chapel, were opened in the year 1881. The total cost of chapel and schoolrooms was about £13,000. Near to it we note Trinity (Wesleyan) chapel; style, decorated Gothic, with a spirelet 120 feet high; built of sandstone, with freestone dressings, in 1866; it cost £5,000.

The lofty spire of Redland park Congregational church next catches the eye. It has a pleasant interior, whose

“Storied windows richly light
For ever cast a dim religious light.”

It is early English of a German type, is thoroughly ecclesiastical in its interior, having a pulpit and font of Caen stone, with pillars of Devonshire marble. Amongst its stained glass windows is a circular one in the chancel, to the memory of W. D. Wills, erected at a cost of £300 by his son, W. H. Wills, M.P. The tower, with its square spire, is 141 feet in height. Opened in 1861; the expenditure has been about £8,000. Its organ, by Willis, of London, cost about £1,000. The chapel seats about 850.

Quietly resting in its little God's Acre, on the left stands the church of St. John the Evangelist, with its two Gothic turrets. Erected in 1841, it was enlarged in 1864. 200 additional sittings were thus obtained for an outlay of £2,500.

Ascending the Black Boy hill, we pass the little Free Methodist chapel, the Prince of Wales' Fountain by the donkey stand, the schools of St. John's, and emerge upon the breezy healthful Downs, close by the site of the West of

England Agricultural Society's Show of 1874, and of the Royal Agricultural Society's Meeting of 1878, the occasion of whose visit will be long remembered in consequence of the enthusiasm created by the visit of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. Here is the covered-in reservoir that supplies Clifton with the water gathered for its use from the springs of the far-off Mendips. Away over the Downs on the right lie Westbury, Henbury, and Blaize castle; before us, in the west, Rockleaze, Sneyd park, Stoke Bishop, Shirehampton, Penpole, Sea Mills, all sheltered in the valley, or crowning the heights between us and the Severn. Close by Wallis's wall rises the ivy-clad tower "Cook's Folly," now incorporated in a castellated villa.

The legend runs that a gipsy foretold Goodman Cook that his unborn son would not survive his 21st birthday, but die from the attack of some silent, secret foe. To avoid the catastrophe the father built this tower, and immured his son therein on his 20th natal day. Huge were the walls, massive the locks, and strong the bars that guarded the old man's treasure, his only son. Round rolled the year without incident, the dawn of the last day found the youth hearty and well; singing like a bird at the near prospect of escape from his wearisome cage, he hauls up his last faggot of sticks, to cook therewith his parting dinner and cheer the sombre night with a flickering flame. The father bids him good-night with a joyous heart, and is early astir on the coming morn. But what means this hushed silence? No answer comes to his noisy knocking! Scale the walls! Break in the door! Fifty golden guineas to the man who gets in first! Alas! all too soon are the old man's fears and the gipsy's prediction verified. There, on the threshold of maturity, lies all that is left of his son—a pallid corpse! A viper from the faggot had bitten him, and his destiny was fulfilled.

Bearing to the left hand over the springy turf, we pass the shaft to the tunnel of the railway, opposite the end of Pembroke road (formerly Gallow's Acre lane), sunk on the spot where once swung in chains from their gibbet the murderers' rattling bones.

We now come upon the far-famed Zoological Gardens, which, with its collection of birds, beasts, and reptiles, the finest out of London, is open daily; entrance, 6d.

At the back of the "Zoo" we observe the buildings of the Clifton college. Elegant in themselves, their beauty is enhanced by their situation, standing as they do at the end of the well-kept College close, the beloved arena for its young *athletæ*. The most easterly of the buildings of the quadrangle is the Guthrie Memorial chapel, a clever architectural gem in Decorated Gothic. At its west end is a magnificent rose window. The stained

glass windows are by Hardman, Wales, and Bell. It was erected at the sole expense of Mrs. Guthrie, widow of the late Canon Guthrie, as a token of affectionate remembrance. The tower was added by the College Company, to the memory of the same reverend gentleman, whose warm interest in the institution they thus desired to perpetuate. An aisle has lately been added on the north side, to supply the increased demands for space. The columns dividing from the nave are of polished granite, and the arcading running round it is of carved Mansfield stone, while the timber work is most massive oak, inlaid with walnut, and with windows in stained glass of grizaille pattern, making altogether a work of great beauty. The main College buildings, with the chapel circle round a quadrangle, open towards the close a space of some twelve acres, devoted to cricket and football, in the south-east corner of which are the three sanatoria, and in the centre a cricket pavilion. The north side of the quadrangle forms the Percival buildings (a memorial of the late Head Master), which contains a noble and well-stored Library, with a Museum attached, the former building being the gift of Dr. Percival, and the latter of friends. Beyond the chapel, on the east, are the separate buildings of the Inner School (for boys under fourteen), with the special playground attached. Behind the main buildings are a large gymnasium, a winter and also a summer swimming bath, an open racquet court, five courts, shops for turning, carpentering, &c.; a botanical garden, lecture rooms, and laboratories, &c. Founded in 1862, this College, which was originally proprietary, obtained in 1877 a Royal Charter, and has won its way into the front rank as an *Alma Mater*. There are 600 boys upon the books, besides 40 in the preparatory school attached to the College.

A short distance to the north of the Guthrie chapel stands the newly-finished tower and church of Emmanuel; a bow-shot below which we see the towerless pile of All Saints, Clifton.

It has a grand but simple nave, with narrow passages rather than aisles and chancel; arcades of arches, with dwarfed massive columns give great effect to the unusually lofty clerestory windows; these, ten in number, contain the life of our Lord, with types from the Old Testament. The east window by Hardman is said to be his finest work. The west window, which is considered by some good judges to be even finer than the east window, represents the Creation and the Fall of the Angels and of Man. The gorgeous reredos represents the Saints offering themselves and their powers to Christ our Lord. In the centre panel our Lord is seated upon His throne, an angel sits upon the open

sepulchre beneath ; on the right are the Virgin, SS. Peter, Paul, Mary Magdalene, and King David ; on the left, SS. John the Baptist, Isaiah, Jerome, and Augustine, Archbishop of Canterbury. This church has cost £29,000 ; it will require about £5,000 to finish its tower and peal of bells. The offertory is a magnificent display of the power of voluntarism and willing-heartedness. In 1870 it was £4,160 16s. 7d. ; in 1871, £6,789 17s. ; in 1872, £5,319 16s. 6d. ; in 1873, £3,676 2s. 11d. ; 1874, £3,215 4s. 6d. ; 1875, £5,052 12s. 9d. ; 1876, £4,581 17s. 9½d. ; 1877, £3,310 18s. 6d. ; 1878, £3,446 1s. 6d. ; 1879, £3,181 12s. 0d. ; 1880, £3,264 19s. 10d. ; 1881, 2,937 6s. 7d. ; 1882, £3,310 18s. 10d. ; 1883, £2,919 7s. 3d. ; 1884, £3,589 14s. 3d. The nave of this church measures 49ft. × 111ft. ; the chancel 44ft. × 24ft. ; the height of the nave 62ft. ; that of the chancel 46ft. There are seven services during the Sunday, and it is estimated that its ecclesiastical staff do the work of at least three ordinary churches.

The ritual here is of the highest character, the organ is a very fine one, and the music of the services is expressive and devotional.

Fairyland is the appropriate name of the thorn-clad plateaus that, fronting the south, overlook the sinuous Avon ; the deep, woody ravine of the new Zigzag ; the winding carriage-drive from the Hotwells ; the leafy-shaded promenade from Clifton Down, and the aerial Suspension bridge. At the junction of the four roads and the new Zigzag is Bristol's prettiest fountain, erected at the sole expense of the late Thomas Proctor. Those who wish may here "rest and be thankful" upon the comfortable seats under the sheltering old thorn trees.

At the junction of Canynges road and Clifton Down stands the Mansion House, the magnificent gift of the late Thomas Proctor, valued at upwards of £16,000. The western front of the mansion looks out upon Fairyland and its pretty fountain ; its situation is peculiarly healthy and beautiful.

Mansion House, Fountain, the north porch of St. Mary Redcliff, and the umbrageous gift on the New Cut, have got so thoroughly intermingled in our minds that we feel inclined to shout "*Nil desperandum*," the *nom de plume* of their generous donor.

We now wend our way southward under the limes to the Observatory, in the ancient camp upon Clifton Down. In the building are fine cameras, and there is a descent from it by steps to the Giant's cave, which opens into the yawning gulf at whose bottom rolls the tidal Avon. The view from this Down is surpassingly lovely. Three hundred feet below the craggy mural precipice, upon whose verge we stand secure, the tall ships from every sea, dwarfed into cock-boats, come and go at each tide. The shrill whistle of the recurrent steamers, echoing wildly

among the rocks, may startle, but fails to check the ever-flowing song of the birds in their beautiful home, the woods of Leigh and the Nightingale valley. These sylvan shades cover the bluffs and ravines of the opposite shore, and are clothed in every hue of umbrageous green. Rock to rock, though severed far, the art of man with scientific skill has joined, and over the deep abyss we walk for a "copper." How strange it seems to be above the flying sea-gulls as they whirl about in mid-air, whilst far, far below, like a ribbon fringe upon each side of the twisting river, the two short (but for scenery unsurpassed) lines of railway lead to Avonmouth and Portishead.

Airy as gossamer though this marvellous bridge appears to be, yet it weighs 1,500 tons, and will support a burden of 7,000 tons. Its span is 702 ft. 3in., and its height from low water is 287ft. There are 4,200 links in its chain, each of which is 24ft. in length and 7in. in width. As these with graceful sweep rise over the towers, 70ft. high, to fall more abruptly upon the land side and be anchored 70ft. down in the solid rock, they drop at regular intervals 162 iron rods that vary in length from 3 to 60ft.; these, though they seem light and fragile as silken threads, safely suspend the roadway. The total cost of this marvel of skill has been over £100,000. It was opened in December, 1864.

From the bridge we now return Bristolwards. The fine building facing us is the Clifton down hotel; a hundred yards lower down the road is the St. Vincent's rocks hotel. Beautiful in situation are both of these comfortable homes, and here, truly, one "may be at ease in one's inn."

Before us, over the umbrageous chestnut trees, rises heavenward the lofty spire of Christ church. The church cost something like £13,000. It is an elegant structure in the Early English style, effectively situated, and dates from 1841; the tower and spire having been added in 1859.

Ere we leave this beautiful lung of Clifton, let us glance at its south-east angle, where stands Clifton down Congregational church. This is another little gem. Its groined tympanum bears three sculptures in bas-relief—Christ on the mount, St. John in the desert, and St. Paul at Athens. The interior is simple and chaste. The tower, when finished, will terminate in an open turret, carried on four flying buttresses—light and airy, like the celebrated tower of St. Nicholas, in Newcastle-on-Tyne.

On the downs, and facing the Congregational church, stands

a sarcophagus which commemorates the officers who fell whilst under the command of Sir William Draper. There is also an obelisk to the memory of the great Chatham. These formerly stood in front of Manilla hall, adjoining.

At No. 4 Harley place, on the opposite side of the downs, lived and died that excellent writer with a horrid name, Mrs. Schimmelpennink.

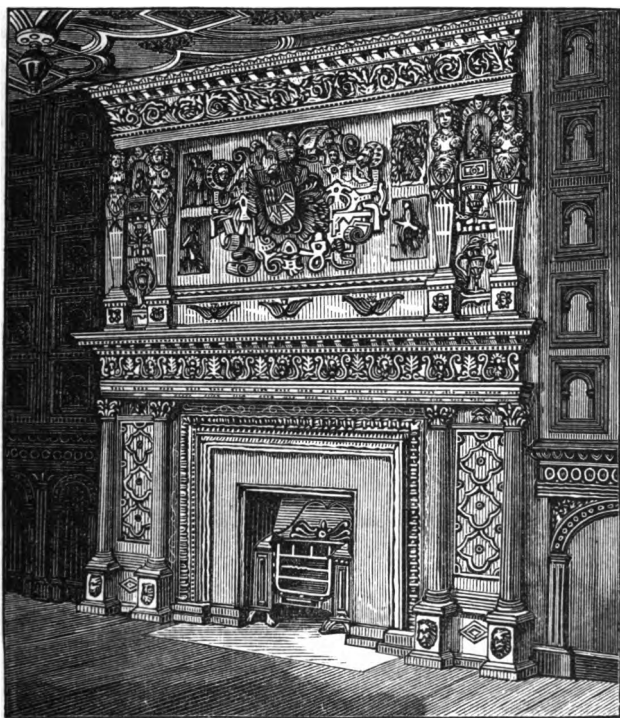
As we turn into Rodney place on the right, we notice Manilla hall upon the left hand, built by Sir William Draper, who was once a Bristol Cathedral Grammar-school boy. After a somewhat active life in the army abroad, he took up the pen against the celebrated *Junius* at home, and not without effect. The hall stands on the site of an ancient Roman villa, and is at present occupied as a school, under the direction of the Dames de la Mère de Dieu. In Rodney place was born Thomas Lovell Beddoes, a poet of considerable merit. Here stands the office of the *Clifton Chronicle*.

On our right, behind Rodney place, are the Mall, in which are branches of the Old Bank and the National Provincial Bank, and the Clifton Club. Still further onward, the Royal York crescent makes its grand sweep; for variety and beauty of situation and prospect it is as a terrace unequalled. In Regent street are the Clifton Post Office, and a branch of the Bristol and West of England Bank. Clifton church, Goldney house, Brandon hill, and the Deanery, are a short route straight before us to the Drawbridge; but we turn from Rodney place through a narrow avenue upon the left hand into, and pass diagonally through, Victoria square, a pile of merchant palaces, which, if completed according to the original design, would have been unsurpassed in any city of the empire. On our right is the Hensman Memorial church, and the avenue of limes leading to Clifton church (wherein Dr. Pusey preached, on October 17th, 1841). Passing down the road, we notice upon the left hand the florid Gothic front, with rose window, of Buckingham Baptist chapel, and the church of St. Paul, which, destroyed by fire in 1867, rose, like a Phoenix renewed in beauty from its ashes, in 1868.

A sharp turn to the right brings us to the opening into Tyndall's park. Before us is the Royal Promenade (in which is a branch of Stuckey's Bank), through which we pass until we reach the Blind Asylum, opposite to which the troopers of Prince Rupert succeeded in forcing the defences, and carried

the outworks of the city by storm, during the memorable siege in 1643. If we follow the course they took down Park row, *i.e.*, by an acute angle on the left, we reach in about 100 yards the New Theatre Royal, opened in 1867. On Boxing-night, 1869, the pit and gallery entrance was the scene of a terrible catastrophe, 18 persons losing their lives through over-crowding.

On the opposite side of the road, about 200 yards further down, stands the Certified Industrial school for boys sentenced by the magistrates under the Industrial Schools' Act. This institution, with an average of 80 inmates has, during its brief existence, sent forth 200 lads, of whom 90 per cent. are known to be doing well. Open to visitors on Tuesdays and Thursdays.



Fireplace. Red Lodge.

Next comes the Jews' Synagogue, adjoining which is the Asylum for Hopeful Discharged Female Prisoners; open on Thursdays.

At the upper corner of Lodge street stands the Red Lodge, erected by Sir John Young about 1600; which contains a splendid Elizabethan panelled room, with rich carvings and ceiling, and a richly decorated fireplace. It is now used as a Reformatory for girls. This was instituted by that benefactress to her race, Mary Carpenter.¹ It was the first in the kingdom certified for the reception of convicted girls, and the house was given to Miss Carpenter for this purpose by Lady Byron, the widow of the poet. The number of girls, which is of course variable, is usually from 60 to 70. The house is open for the inspection of visitors on Thursdays, from 2 to 4 p.m.

At the bottom of Lodge street is situated the commodious chapel founded by Selina, Countess of Huntingdon. Re-erected in 1831. The roof forms a nave and side aisles without pillars. Every seat is free, and all expenses are dependent upon the weekly offertory.

Leaving Perry road, we slightly diverge down hill to the right; turn at an angle again upon the right down Colston street, passing the front of Colston hall to the Drawbridge, which we cross, ascending Clare and Corn streets; and thus end our excursion walk, as most disputants do their controversy, just where it was begun.

The tramcars run over that portion of this walk lying between the Drawbridge and Blackboy hill, the charge for the whole distance being threepence up and twopence down.

The distance, following the main route without divergence, is a little over four miles.

- ¹ "'Twas she first drew our city waifs and strays
 Within the tending of the Christian fold,
 With looks of love for the averted gaze
 Of a world prompt to scourge and shrill to scold.

- "From seeds she sowed—in season mattered not,
 Or out; for good all seasons are the same—
 Sprang new appliances, of love begot,
 Lost lives to save, and errant souls reclaim."

Punch, June 30th, 1877.


WALK No. 2.

Queen Square (Scene of the Riots), a Water Trip, the Hotwells, Zigzag, Suspension Bridge, Royal York Crescent, Queen Elizabeth's Hospital and Brandon Hill.

“ But see ! the flames that throw their horrid glare
Around, and with the thick'ning gloom surcharg'd
Of lurid vapours, fill the troubled air.
Ah, weep my muse ! and deprecate the flames,
Flames of a burning city ! by the torch
Of vice and outrage fed. And hark ! that yell,
The yell of an infuriated mob !
Misguided wretches ! Now
Wash out the burning stain, and clear the face
Of the fair 'scutcheon that has e'er adorned
THE ROYAL AND FREE CITY. * * *

Let us view
Thy well-adapted harbour. Note the Port
By nature form'd to suit th' expansive views
Of wide-extended commerce, and by art
Still rendered more commodious. Here the waves
Of Avon and of Frome commingled form
The Floating harbour, where the ready Quay
Receives the merchandise from distant climes.
Here too thy Docks and Basins meet the eye,
With all the long detail of various arts
That tend on Mariner's advent'rous trade.”

ANON.

E cross the road opposite the Bristol and West of England Bank, and enter the lane between All Saints' church and the Exchange. Note the conduit of water just by the church door. It was brought by the monks in 1400 from a spring in their orchard up under Kingsdown; and ever since has ministered to the cleanliness and comfort of the citizens. We pass through the retail flower and fruit market, peep into the arcades filled with farm produce, hastily run through the wholesale fish markets, and then descend by the steps under the shadow of St. Nicholas' steeple. Here we cross the end of Baldwin street, and emerge on the Welsh back. To this quay come the small

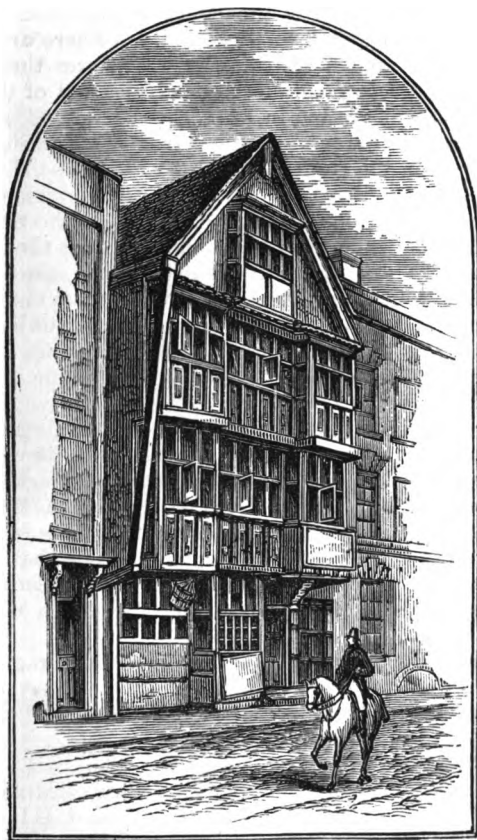
vessels from Wales and the coast of Somerset. As we steadily wend our way along the back, the eye is arrested by a beautifully-carved oaken door, the sole relic of Spicer's hall, 1371. Turning down King street, we note upon our left in Charlotte street the massive granary, 100ft. high, occupied by Messrs. Wait and James. Upon the right hand, at the corner of Back street, is the many-gabled almshouse of St. Nicholas. The lofty Corinthian façade is Cooper's hall, behind which is the Old Theatre Royal. Slightly recessed from the street, we next observe the handsome front of the City Library, founded by Robert Redwood in 1613; to which Toby Mathew, the preaching Archbishop, gave many books. It is the first Free Library founded in the kingdom, and contains a finely-carved chimney-piece, by Grinling Gibbons; one or two choice paintings; some rare old MSS., notably a Vellum Bible of the 13th century, and many worm-eaten tomes of the "Fathers." This fine old building is now the head-quarters of the Free Library system in Bristol. It embraces four branches, contains about 35,000 books, which are issued at the rate of nearly 500,000 volumes per annum, irrespective of the news-rooms; to which, in 1881, 659,850 visits were paid by readers. Next door to the Library are the quadrangular Merchant Venturers' almshouses, begun in 1696, finished 1698. Over the central building are these lines:

"Free from all storms, the tempest, and the rage
Of billows, we securely spend our age;
Our weather-beaten vessels here repair,—
Have, from the generous merchants and their care,
An harbouring here; we put no more to sea
Until we launch into eternity.
But lest our widows, which we leave behind,
Should want relief, they here a shelter find;
Thus all our anxious cares and sorrows cease,
Whilst our kind founders turn our toil to ease;
May they be with an endless Sabbath blest,
Who have afforded unto us this rest."

Nineteen old salts, and twelve sailors' widows, are herein maintained. There are also four out-pensioners, two of each sex.

Opposite to the gate was the quaint gabled house in which Mr. Town Clerk Romsey lived, and in which he entertained Lord Chief Justice North. Thither to them, all full of plots and perjury, came the infamous Bedloe to accuse the queen and the Duke of York of a conspiracy to murder the king. But a more grisly king was awaiting the villain; for death, with fever hand, seized him, and in a few days he was laid in a pauper's grave

in St. Mark's. From this house went also the brutal, sanguinary Jeffreys to the Guildhall to deliver his famous philippic against



Romsey's House in King Street, in which he entertained Judge Jeffreys.

the mayor and aldermen. Doubtless the town clerk's capital sack had much to do with the drunken outburst.

The corner of the street is occupied by the hall of the Merchant Venturers, established in December, 1551, the only one

remaining of the ancient guilds. They possess an annual income of upwards of £3,000. Many of the leading merchants are members of the guild. The Master and Wardens hold office only for one year, and it is the laudable ambition of many a young Bristolian to attain to the dignity. There are a pair of fine iron gates ("golden gates" the wags term them), which were cast by the Coalbrookdale company, in front of the present building, which was erected in 1701.

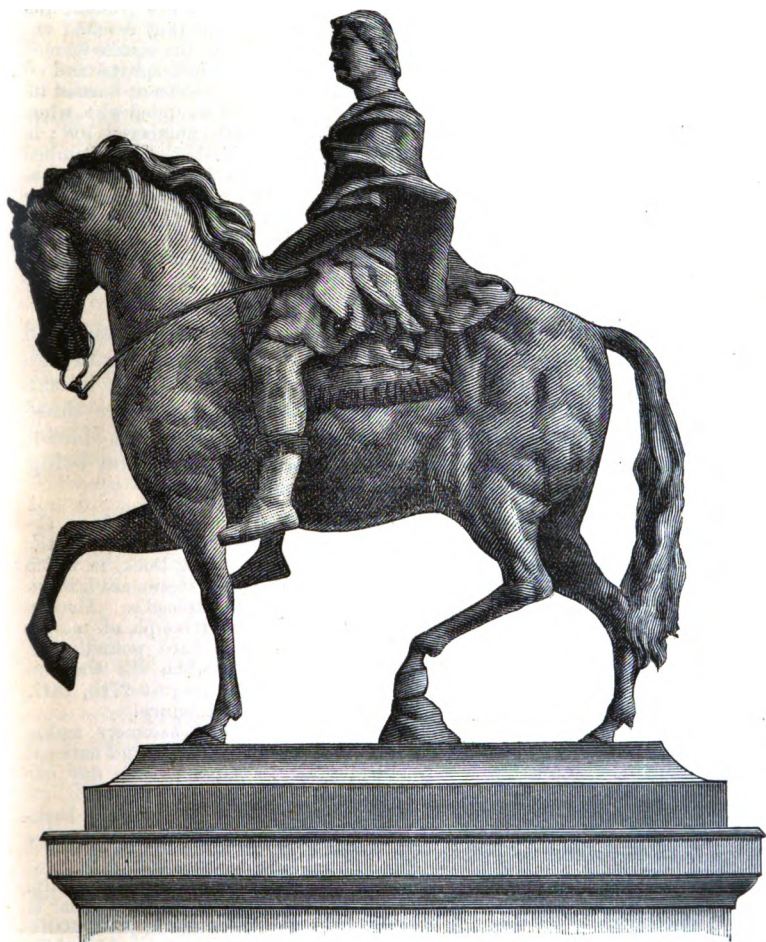
We now turn to the left for about twenty yards, observing—a little distance on the right down Prince street—the fine front of the disused Assembly room. Through Excise avenue we enter Queen square. The Inland Revenue office is on the right, at the corner of the avenue; the Custom house occupies the left centre (i.e., the north side). Near the centre of the east side is the mansion, with the rustic gate pillars, where David Hume, for trying to mend Mr. Miller's English, got so snubbed that he gave up his office stool (as he afterwards threatened to give up his own name) only to emerge at last as the fascinating, though far from correct, writer of English history.

Another house in this square has had a trifling connection with some of our pleasant hours; for where is he who did not when a boy revel in *Robinson Crusoe*? And if Woodes Rogers, the privateering captain, who lived at No. 19 (now the Docks office), had not discovered Alexander Selkirk alone in the island of Juan Fernandez, and brought him to England, that inimitable romance would never have been written. The Sailors' Home and the Seamen's Institute are upon the south side of the square.

Surrounded by broad walks under the umbrageous elms, with an outer belt of roadway, this square (over seven acres in extent) is the rendezvous for Bristol's great religious, philanthropic and political processions.

Its centre is occupied by the finest equestrian statue in England (unless Marochetti's *Cœur de Lion* should now surpass it). It is by Rysbrach, and represents William III. in Roman costume. From it radiate eight asphalted paths, dividing the green sward into as many angles, like a huge union jack.

To strangers who are at all conversant with Bristol's history, this square, connected as it is with many an epoch of the past—is ever a central point of attraction, it having been the scene where the memorable Riots of Bristol began, on the evening of Saturday, October 29th, 1831. The houses on the northern and western sides, including three public



Statue of King William III., Queen Square.

buildings—the Mansion house, which stood on the site of No. 9, the Custom house, and the Excise office—were burnt to the ground, and the progress of the rioters was only arrested when they reached the house of Captain Claxton, No. 42. The two sides of the square formed a very gehenna of fire and fury. The stores of wine, spirits, and oil raged like craters of a volcano, and the destructive element burned its way into King and Prince streets. The killed and wounded who, when the fray was ended, were taken to the hospitals numbered 108; in addition to whom many perished in the flames, whilst others succumbed in secret to the injuries they had received. The loss of property was estimated at £200,000. Four of the ringleaders were hanged, one was spared on the ground of insanity, 26 had sentence of death recorded against them, one was transported for 14 years, six, for 7 years, and 23 were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment. The tragedy ended by the suicide of the military commander, during a court martial which was held charging him with neglect of duty.

We leave the square by the Grove avenue (centre south), and turn along the Grove to the right to Prince street swing-bridge (formerly a toll-bridge, but purchased a few years ago by the Corporation, and now thrown open to the public), where those who like boating can take a wherry to Cumberland basin, three-quarters of a mile distant, the fare for one person being sixpence, for more than one threepence each.

Here lie the huge leviathan grain-steamers and timber-ships from the Baltic and Canada. Upon our left, as we glide gently along, is the Harbour Railway. This was the site of Old Wapping Dock, in which was built the *Great Western*, the pioneer of ocean steam navigation. The shapely Gothic bell-turret on the left is St. Raphael's. Here in this (Great Western) Dry Dock was built that triumph of marine engineering, the *Great Britain*, which stood the hard pounding of Neptune's billows from September 22nd, 1846—when she was unfortunately run on shore in Dundrum Bay—until August 27th, 1847, when she was floated off, having sustained but little injury.

The tap-a-tap tap-a-tap tap of the shipwrights' hammers makes pleasant music to a thoughtful mind, telling of good trade and national prosperity; each tap is a practical prayer—"Give us this day our daily bread."

On the right are the Gas Works, and towering above them in the background is Brandon's conical hill, crowned with Russian guns and a lofty flag-staff.

By the Mardyke is another old man-of-war hulk, used as a training-ship. One incident in this old ship's history has made her name familiar in the annals of science. In August, 1848, the great sea serpent, 100ft. long, with head 16in. wide, and jaws that when open would hold a good-sized man upright, came swimming at the rate of 15 miles an hour, and paid a passing visit to this good ship, the *Dædalus*, in the South Atlantic Ocean. Perhaps he thought her "very like a whale" (some people thought he was). However, the ship carried too many guns; so his ophidian majesty politely made his bow, passed under the

ship's beam and went about his business. The *Dædalus* is now the training ship for the Naval Reserve, and also for the Bristol Royal Naval Artillery Volunteer Corps. High over head are the Clifton National and Industrial schools. A fresh piney smell comes to us on every hand from the huge piles of deals that cover scores of acres of land on either side of the harbour.

Here is the great dredge with its endless chain of giant buckets scooping up the modern alluvium from the harbour bottom, and discharging it into bottomless barges; at least, they can be made so in one minute at the will of the bargeman, who on reaching the sluice drops all their contents at one swoop. On the right is the iron ship-yard of Messrs. Stothert and Co., then the Floating basin, and the grand new exit and entrance lock into Cumberland basin, which is four and a half acres in extent; close by which we land.

Those who object to the boat should cross the bridge at the end of Prince street, and keep straight ahead until they near a second bridge. Here they will see Bathurst basin—another entrance to the harbour—and along its eastern side the Bristol General hospital, founded in 1832. The hospital is built in the Italian style, of blue lias with Bath stone dressings, and was erected in 1858, two worthy citizens—Joseph Eaton and George Thomas—having been the chief contributors. Very extensive additions have been made within the last few years. Turning our backs on this building, we proceed down the New Cut for the tidal Avon, dug out, and finished in the year 1809, at a cost of £600,000. On our right is what was once the City gaol, built in 1820 at a cost of £60,000. (The gaol is now removed to Horfield.) Next to it is the pretty little church of St. Raphael, and its vestibuled modern almshouses. In consequence of the high ritual the license of the Lord Bishop of the Diocese was withdrawn a few years ago, and the church is not now used. Both the church and almshouses were erected by the Rev. W. H. Miles, at the cost of £10,000. The building is decorated Gothic. Adjoining it is the Protestant convent of the Sisters of Charity. Upon the opposite side of the river is the church of St. Paul. Three ferries work the passage of the river between Bathurst basin and the Hotwells; one here, the second by Payne's iron shipbuilding yard and the Avon Cliff tannery (both on the other side of the river), and the third at Rownham meadow, which crosses from Cumberland basin to the Clifton railway station on the Bristol and Portishead railway. This last ferry is the route for Leigh woods, Nightingale valley, &c.; and here the water party and those who have walked meet close to the new entrance lock. The locks and basin com-

bined have a floating area of over five acres. Crossing its bridge, which by means of hydraulic power can be swung in half a minute, we pass on along the roomy quay to the floating landing-stage, which rises and falls with the tide, and is thus available for landing passengers and cattle from the Irish and other steamers when they arrive too late to enter the harbour, which they can only do on the top of the tide.

We are now in the beautiful gorge of the Avon. There is seldom seen

“ A more enchanting sight
Than the river of which I write,
But the loveliest spot by far
Lies beneath St. Vincent's Rocks,
Where the heaven-ascending blocks
Overgreened with forests are.”

Time your visit, if possible, so that you may be here at high water, when the scene is full of life and interest.

The lofty terrace above us which rises from the ivy-covered rocky bluff is Windsor terrace, the spot where—

“ Mr. Watts, who a patent had got
So that only himself could make patent shot,”

rapidly lost the fortune he had thus acquired.

“ For Mr. Watts, retired from trade,
To build it resolution made ;
And found to his chagrin,
That cash a great deal faster went
When 'twas on 'Brick and Mortar' spent,
Than ever it came in.
On MERE FOUNDATIONS went his all,
And 'Watts' Folly' still we call
This luckless spot of ground.”

Above this terrace is the noble Paragon, and on the right the Royal York crescent sweeps away to Clifton hill.

The Hotwells, long famous for the tepid spring which gives the name to the lower part of the parish of Clifton, was in the last century a place of fashionable resort. The pump-room and baths have now disappeared, and the yellow Avon flows where Macaronies lounged and fribbled away their days. The outlet of the spring is below the high-water mark. Its temperature is 76°, and its flow is said to equal 60 gallons per minute; which, however, we take leave to doubt. A pump has recently been erected by the Merchant Venturers' Society for public use.

It was here, under the auspices of Dr. Beddoes, that the afterwards celebrated Sir Humphrey Davy made his *debut* as a philosopher; and here

also the famous milkwoman poet, Ann Yearsley, after carrying her cans about from house to house, and winning a little fortune by the publication of her poems (through the influence of Hannah More), invested her money in a circulating library, stepped from nature into art, left rural unaffectedness for modish fine ladyism, and made a mess of it. In addition to the above, Bishops Ken and Butler, Coombe (Dr. Syntax), Doddridge, Cowper, Lady Hesketh (who lies buried in Bristol Cathedral), Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, Danby, and Turner, have each in their measure conferred celebrity upon the Hotwells.

Just beyond the Zigzag, which we propose ascending, is the Clifton terminus of the Port and Pier Railway, and beyond that is the winding incline that leads up to the Downs. We pause here and turn

“Thro’ sable woods
That shade sublime the mountain’s nodding brow,”

and then ascend by gradients that zigzag up the almost perpendicular acclivity. Ere they reach the summit most persons are glad to rest themselves upon

“Th’ elysian seats, and down the embowering glade
Cast an admiring eye.”

At the top of the walk we emerge on the plateau, upon which stands the St. Vincent’s rocks hotel, and resting beneath the tree get one of the finest views of the Suspension bridge, the Avon gorge, and the Leigh woods beyond. When

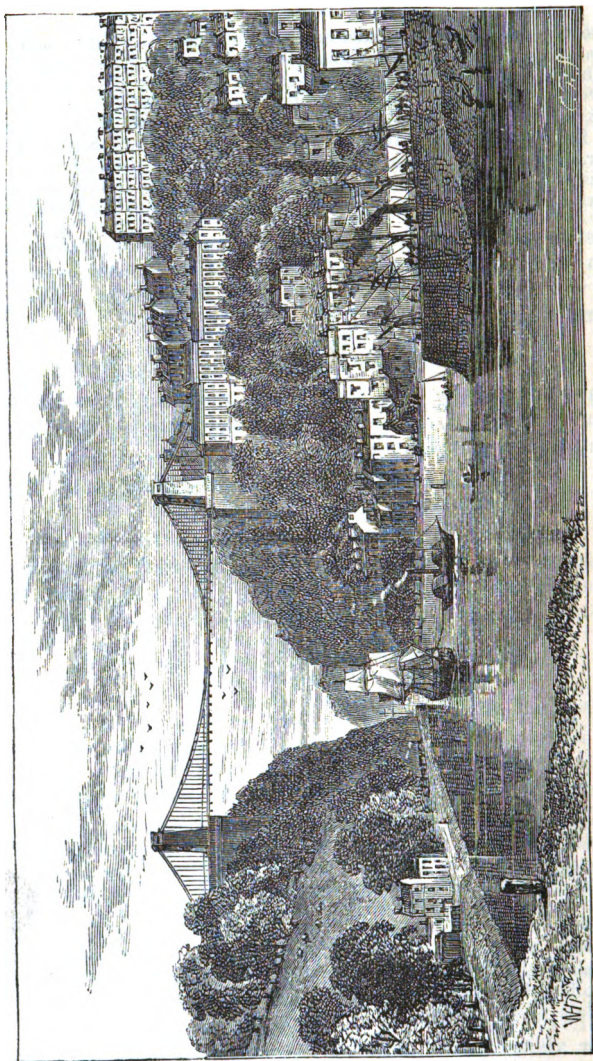
“Every vein of earth was dancing
With the spring’s new wine!”

we have often sat here until

“The stars came sparkling through the gorgeous gloom
Like dewdrops in the fields of heaven; or tears
That hang rich jewels on the cheeks of night.”

In September, 1830, Prince Leopold, afterwards King of the Belgians, visited this spot on his way to see the Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria at Malvern; and so well pleased was he that a few weeks only elapsed before the Duchess herself and the Princess paid a visit to the spot. The remembrance of its beauty must have dwelt powerfully also in the youthful mind of Her Most Gracious Majesty; for when her husband, Prince Albert, came in 1843 to preside at the launch of the *Great Britain*, he left his carriage, and scampered like a schoolboy down the Zigzag that his wifely Queen had loved so well in the days of her girlhood.

After visiting and crossing the Suspension bridge, we trot down hill in front of the St. Vincent’s rocks hotel, pass Caledonia place, which leads into the Mall, also Prince’s place, and at the



The Clifton Suspension Bridge.

end of the Prince's buildings ascend by a steep and lofty flight of steps to the strikingly grand platform of the Royal York crescent.

Pause at the top of the steps. The house before you (No. 2) once had as a school-girl inmate Eugenie Montiji, Countess de Teba, now ex-Empress of the French. The school was conducted by Mrs. Rogers, who rented Nos. 2 and 3 (with an internal communication, which was afterwards walled up). She was very proud of her pupil, who was a most amiable, intelligent girl, and a favourite with all her fellow-students. On the visit of a lady from Clifton to the Empress at Camden house, she exclaimed, "Ah, how happy I was then! It seems like a dream—so happy! How well I remember the house, the broad terrace, and the distant hills!" It is said that whilst at this school a gipsy told her "she was born to wear a crown."

The view from this terrace is magnificent. The masts of the tall ships below in the harbour are dwarfed, and the busy hum of the distant city is hushed into music by the height; fir-topped hilly knolls crop up in the verdant Somersetshire vale that lies between us and the northern spur of the Mendips, known as Dundry hill, crowned by its light and beautiful tower, that stands like a watchman out-looking afar; whilst right away up the valley of *Nant Baddon*, upon the blue sky-line, we see Kelston Round hill, Combe Down, English Combe, and Stanton Bury hill. Turning on our right at the terrace end, we come presently to a segment of a crescent, recessed from the road (Saville place); were we to pass up a narrow lane at its end, we should see the pretty little memorial church of St. James, erected in honour of the Rev. John Hensman. We keep, however, straight on, ascend the hill, and see, crowning the summit of one of the noblest situations in the world for a temple of the Most High, the paltry-looking parish church of St. Andrew, which was erected in 1832 on the site of a small 15th century building. Why don't some large-souled wealthy Cliftonians determine to erect an edifice large enough for the crowds that gather around their hill, one worthy of the site, and handsome enough to satisfy the æsthetical tastes of the present era? There are some interesting monuments to the Porter family in the interior, and there is a beautiful avenue of pollard lime trees in the churchyard. Constitution hill, the steepest hill in Clifton, which leads directly down to the water, or over Brandon hill to the city, is upon the right hand. We keep straight on, passing down Clifton hill to

the neat little almshouses erected a few years since by Mr. Hill, which occupy the corner of Eldon place, Berkeley place. We are now immediately in front of the entrance lodge and the handsome pile of Tudor buildings which is known as Queen Elizabeth's hospital, or the City school.

Founded in the 16th century, the school was removed to its present situation in 1847. The site is a healthy and a pleasant one. The premises, which have 400 ft. frontage, occupy a western spur of Brandon hill to the extent of four acres, and partly stand on what 600 years ago was a Cemetery of the Jews, whose gravestones having been used in the base of the building, it has been wittily observed "that the boys will always have a good Hebrew foundation." One hundred and sixty boys are here fed, clothed, and educated. £200 per annum is applied annually to enable scholars of merit to pursue their studies in some place of higher instruction, or to enter a skilled trade or profession.

We turn to the right down the hill until we reach the Police station, there ascend a few steps and find ourselves upon the pleasant winding walks amid the ancient thorns of Brandon hill, ascending steadily until we reach the Russian trophies that from its summit overhang the city. Brandon hill is 250 feet high and 25 acres in extent; from its summit we obtain a grand panoramic view of the city, which for three-fifths of a circle engirdles its base, whilst Clifton and Redland on their hill tops complete the round. Bristol has well been termed the City of churches; from this spot we count twenty belonging to the Establishment. Nay, the very spot upon which we stand was once sacred; for here stood a small chapel and hermitage with a lady hermit.

"Lucy de Newchurch here sat in her cell
 A patching her soul, and stopping each hole
 That the world or the devil could enter. 'Twas well
 For a woman that knew no better.
 But she'd *dout* the sun with a half-penny squirt,
 Or mop up the sea with the tail of her skirt,
 Convince all maids that 'twas wicked to marry,
 Before she could outmanoeuvre Old Harry,
 Or before he alone would let her.
 Had she handled a broom in some humble room,
 Or crooned babe's '*Babel*' while rocking her cradle,
 Or scalded her hand with the iron ladle
 Whilst giving soup to some hungry group;
 Or sopped a crust for some toothless gum,
 Or kissed the blood from a child's cut thumb,
 Or said to some fallen sister, 'O come!
 This way of life abandon!'
 She'd have been much nearer to kingdom come,
 Than here by herself on Brandon."

Here on the occasion of the marriage of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, March 10th, 1863, was planted the "Prince of Wales's Oak." The Mayor, Sholto V. Hare, in the course of an appropriate speech, said: "The oak, my friends, is a fitting emblem of strength—of the strength of our loyalty and love for our Queen. 'Hearts of oak,' you know, have in all ages asserted the greatness and glory of this country on every sea and in every clime. May this tree grow and flourish; may the soft rains and genial breezes from heaven nurture it and mature it, and may it long wave its branches proudly on this hill—a monument of our loyalty to the Queen and of our affection for her family."

The hill is the property of the Mayor and Sheriff; but the citizens have the right reserved to them of drying their clothes on it. Tradition avouches that good Queen Bess gave this privilege to the Bristol washerwomen to compensate them for their ugliness! Brandon hill was one of the chief defences of the city, and some of the pits, forts, and trenches constructed at the times of the sieges may be readily traced.

At the foot of this hill we see the commodious and comfortable Turkish baths, where the skilful hygeist sweats the ill humours out through the skin, in numberless cases restoring

("That chief good
Bestowed by heaven, but seldom understood")

"health to the sick and vigour to the frame."

The building was formerly "the Great Western Hotel," and was erected specially for the passenger traffic by the first ocean line of steamers to America, of which the *Great Western* steamer was the successful pioneer. From hence through College green we reach the Drawbridge, cross it, and passing upwards to the Council house complete this our second walk.

The distance is about three miles and a half.



WALK No. 3.

*Redcliff, Bedminster, Bathurst Basin, Chatterton's Monument,
Thomas Street, &c.*

"THEE, famed St. Mary Redcliff! I approach,
And scan thy tower with an admiring eye,
With ardent gaze and reverential care survey
Thy vaulted roof and ornamental aisles;
Here as in contemplation lost awhile,
Imagination, ever warm and strong,
Pierces the thickening gloom of former days.
Methinks I see thy Canynges with his monks
Tracing thy cloisters in procession proud,
While in loud pealing notes the organ swells,
Filling the full-charged choir, and rattles through
The fretted aisles of thy extended pile.

* * * * *
A halo bright of genius' purest ray,
From Bristol's sensitive but marvellous boy,
Still throws pathetic interest o'er thy walls."

ANON.

THIS our third walk shall be down High street towards the south. The singular framed building upon our left is known as the Castle bank; it is one of two structures that, having been framed in Holland, were taken down, shipped, and re-erected in Bristol. The opposite corner, under the shadow of All Saints' (now in the occupation of J. Hayward, bookseller), was the site where Roger le Turtle lived, who was seven times Mayor of Bristol in sixteen years, so our annalists say. The probability is that there were two of that ilk, father and son, and, moreover, that they took their name from their calling as makers of turtle soup, for which Bristol has ever been famous; for in those days this corner and All Saints' court were inhabited by cooks, and were known as the Cookery. High street Market arcade is on the right, and quaint beetle-browed St. Mary-le-port street, with its church, the mother-church of the port, upon the left hand. The next opening upon our right is that into Nicholas street and the

market. Here at the junction of Nicholas and Baldwin streets stands the church of St. Nicholas, being the third of the name erected upon this site.

The first was Saxon, founded probably by Canute about 1030. It stood upon the ancient wall, with its east end over the south gate of the burgh. In 1200 Richard Wombstrong, on receiving 30 marks of silver, bequeathed to the churchwardens his house and bakehouse (reserving the cellars) for a chapel to the Virgin; this would be on the site of the present crypt. The church was repaired in 1341, and taken down when the bridge was rebuilt in 1768 (the parish of St. Leonard's being at the same time consolidated with that of St. Nicholas); enlarged and rebuilt in 1769, and beautified in 1813. At the latter date a florid Gothic cenotaph was erected under the tower, after a design by W. Edkins, to the memory of the great and good Alderman Whitson, whose bones rest in front of his monument in the crypt.

Of the architectural features of the church the less said the better. The spire is 205 feet in height; but some recently-added windows are a great improvement.

There is an old burying-ground belonging to the parish on the Welsh back, at the corner of Crow lane. At the east end of the church is a good ornamental fountain, opposite to which is the end of Bridge street. Baldwin street, on the right hand, has recently been widened; it is now the great artery for the traffic from Clifton. The quay here is known as the Welsh back. We cross the bridge, erected in 1768, recently and for the second time widened. Being "over the water," we turn on the right down Redcliff street, passing, at the junction of Redcliff and Victoria streets, the enormous factory and warehouses of Messrs. E. S. and A. Robinson, wholesale stationers. About half-way down Redcliff street, on the right hand, we see the lofty semi-Egyptian pile wherein the Messrs. W. D. and H. O. Wills—of Bristol "bird's-eye" fame—carry on their extensive business, near to which are the handsome premises of Messrs. Edwards, Ringer and Co., also well-known tobacco manufacturers. Ferry lane, upon the right hand, leads to Redcliff back, the colossal mills of Messrs. Baker and Son, and the ferry to Queen square. At the corner is "Canynge's house," where the merchant prince feasted Edward IV.; in the inner shop are the remains of a fine perpendicular hall, said to have been Canynge's chapel; down two steps in the rear of this is a snug little room with a handsome ornamentally carved Jacobian fire-place, which was greatly damaged by a destructive fire in 1881; the flooring of encaustic tiles was fortunately unhurt, and is most religiously

preserved; the banqueting chamber was burnt, and the hall was with difficulty saved.

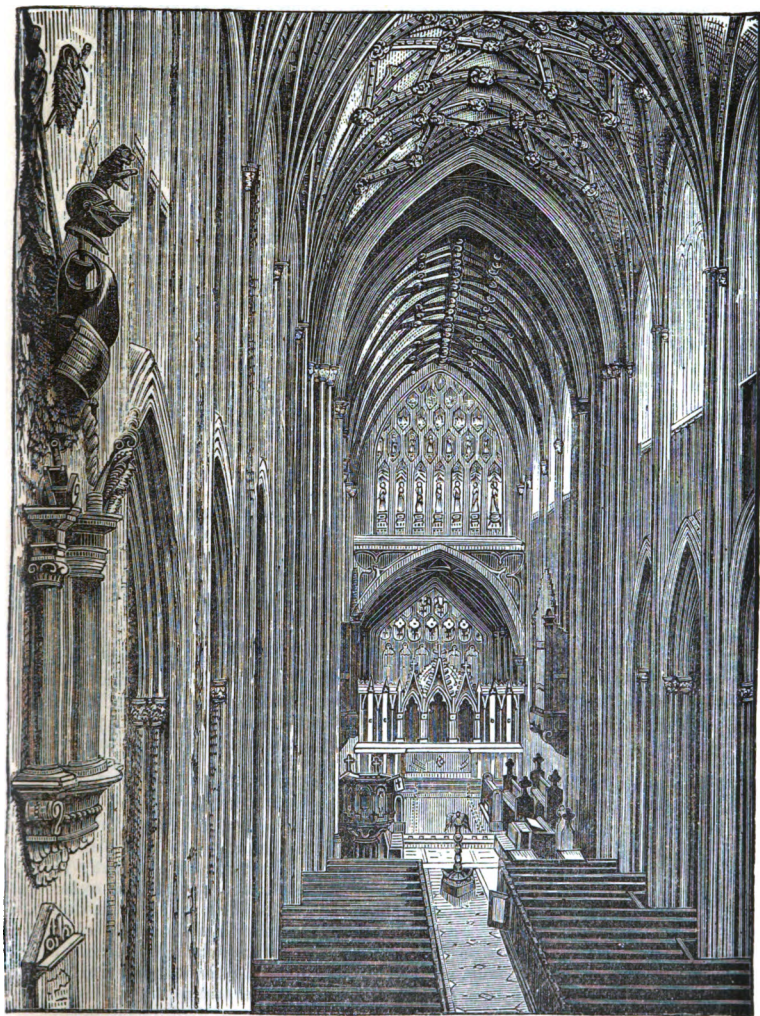
Portwall lane intersects; then we begin to ascend Redcliff hill; here on the right is Jones's (John's) lane, down which if you venture you will see part of Redcliff's loopholed wall, and in the Friends' burying-ground you may see an ancient hermitage, cut in the sandstone rock. Redcliff parade is on our right, and upon the left

**"Thou seest this mysterie of a human band,
The pride of Bristowe and the Westerne Land."**

Queen Elizabeth was right when she termed this prince of parish churches to be "the fairest, the goodliest, and most famous parish church in England." "The view of this towering fabric, elevated on the brow of a natural terrace, is singularly impressive and prepossessing. * * * The rich decorated tower, west front of the church, unique north porch and transept, with flying buttresses, pinnacles, and perforated parapets, all unite to constitute a mass of architecture which cannot fail to delight the artist, and astonish the common passenger. * * * As compared with the cathedral and conventual churches of England, it surpasses most in symmetry of design, in harmony and unity of character, in rich and elaborate adornments, in the picturesque composition of exterior forms and parts, and in the fascinating combination of clustered pillars, mullioned windows, panelled walls and groined ribbed ceilings of the interior. I know of no building to compare with it in all these features in Great Britain, and I feel assured that there is none superior in graceful design and beauty of detail in all civilised Europe."

Popular tradition ascribes this magnificent erection first to Simon Burton; then to William Canynges, the elder, six times Mayor of Bristol; and lastly to William Canynges, his grandson, who was five times Mayor. As usual, tradition has a modicum of truth with regard to each; but archæology and history have of late years considerably varied the proportions that have been assigned to the so-named founders.

For instance, Robert de Berkeley granted a conduit to the church of Redcliff in 1207; hence it is proved to demonstration that there was a church here at least fifty years before Burton was born. We know also that it was early English in style, and that only the inner vestibule to the north porch and a few fragments remain of that building. Simon Burton, when Mayor, probably did lay the foundation-stone of the exquisitely beautiful north porch. But before his day, and between the years 1232 and 1287, indulgences were granted to all



Interior of Redcliff Church—looking East.

persons who made a pilgrimage to the church of St. Mary, Redcliff, or aided in its erection; a ten days' indulgence from purgatory was granted by the Archbishop of Cashel in the year that William of Bristol was Lord Mayor of Dublin (then a sort of colony to Bristol), "to all who should pray at the grave of Helen de Wedmore, whose body is buried in the churchyard of St. Mary, Redcliff." Hugh le France, on the day before the exaltation of the holy cross, in 1337, left "a tenement in Redcliff street, and a messuage, with cartileges, crofts, &c., in Steven street, to provide a chantry chapel in the church of the Blessed Virgin Mary of Redclyve, for the good of my soul, &c., &c." That year John Botiler, Thomas de Uphill and Geoffrey Feltre were guardians of the works; this was twenty-five years before the name of Canynges occurs in our municipal annals. During his sextuple mayoralty William Canynges, assisted by the voluntary contributions of the affluent, carried on the work; the lower part of the body of the church, from the cross aisle downwards, and the whole of the south transept, with its grand windows and plain exterior, are of this date, being in the decorated style. We apprehend that the work was continuous also during the fifty-six years that elapsed ere another William Canynges sat in the civic chair. Five times was he elevated to that dignity, and we gather from the arms that are sculptured in the bosses in the nave or blazoned in the windows that he had many men of repute as his assistants in the work.

This Canynges, who ended life as Dean of Westbury, finished "the covering and glazing of the church," repairing the steeple, which was destroyed by tempest in 1445, between his first and second mayoralty. The south porch to this day bears marks of the fall, and so does the south aisle of the nave. The later work is in the perpendicular style of architecture.

The church is cruciform, with its massive tower in the north-west angle; it has north and south porches to its naves and aisles, a chancel with aisles, a Lady chapel at the eastern extremity, two chantry chapels outside the north aisle, with divers priest-rooms in different parts of the building. Its lofty transepts with pillared east and west aisles are a unique feature. No church, save the abbey of Westminster and the cathedrals of York and Ely, possesses the like. Its length to the end of the nave is 240 feet; of the transept, 117 feet; breadth of ditto and aisles, 44 feet; breadth of nave and aisles, 59 feet; height of aisles, 25 feet; height of nave, transept and chancel, 54 feet 9 inches; the height of the open-worked parapet of the tower is 120 feet; total height from the ground to the weather-cock, 285 feet. The exterior north porch—restored through the munificence of an anonymous donor, *Nil Desperandum*, at a cost of £2,500—with its elaborately elegant doorway, is without a parallel; the sculptural mouldings are bold and beautiful in the extreme. "Twelve distinct varieties of groining exist in this church, but that in the vaulting of the transepts is the most remarkable for its lightness, richness, and beauty of construction." The bosses display an amazing fertility of invention; they are 1,220 in number, yet it is said that no two are alike! The old font stands close by the south-west pier, near the west door; the second, of small

marble, is in the Lady chapel; whilst that which is in present use, adorned with alabaster figures and inscriptions, stands at the west end of the church.

Hogarth painted some altar-pieces for this church; Simmons, a Bristol painter of repute, filling in the subsidiary niches. These pictures have been appropriately removed to the Fine Arts Academy, and their place is supplied by an exquisite reredos by G. Godwin, F.S.A. This reredos is of Caen stone, with four small shafts of red marble, and a Greek cross and circle of mosaic work in the central gablet, by Salviati; the capitals of the column and the ornamentation are from nature, by W. Rice. The reliefs in three panels, representing the miracle of the loaves and fishes, are by Forsyth, and are admirably designed and executed. This reredos cost above £800. The vaulting of the Lady chapel behind, but seen above the reredos, is effectively decorated in colour and gold, by Clayton and Bell, at the cost of the Freemasons of Bristol. The organ, enlarged by Vowles, of Bristol, removed from the extreme west, contains 2,110 pipes, and occupies the two first arches on either side of the chancel. The fine oaken carvings of the pulpit are by Bennett, of Bristol. Time has played sad havoc with the ancient coloured glass. Some few fragments are inserted in the windows of the north aisle, and the charming quatrefoil lights of the clerestory in the south transept glow with rich hues; but the greater part has been judiciously re-arranged by Bell in two windows in the lower belfry. Of these, the one facing the north contains a vast number of arms, monograms and devices of those who contributed to the erection of the building, and of whose memory none other trace remains. This window is valued at 1000 guineas.

The modern memorial windows are very fine, and from their number and the variety of the artists employed they form a veritable school for the study of this branch of ecclesiastical decoration; we simply enumerate them, leaving the description to the courteous verger, who in showing these will conduct the visitor to the best points of view in the church that he loves. Beginning in the north aisle at the tower going east, the first stained window is by Clayton and Bell, erected to the memory of Mr. James Palmer by his niece; in the west aisle of the north transept is one by Bell, of Bristol, to Mr. W. H. Wyld. The central one is by Clayton and Bell; it was erected by subscription to Edward Colston, the Bristol philanthropist. In the east aisle is one to Mr. Samuel Lucas; this is by the St. Helen's Glass Company.

We now turn into the north aisle of the choir or chancel. The ascension window is by Hardman, erected by the widow of Mr. Edwards to the memory of her husband. Underneath it is the stand for the chained Bible of the olden time; as we look we thank God for these days of unfettered Bibles and freedom of thought. Over the canopied tombs of the Medes is a window by Clayton and Bell, erected by Mr. A. Baker in memory of his father-in-law; adjoining this, in the east end of the aisle, is the Handel memorial window, by Clayton and Bell, erected by subscription. The incidents are from the Messiah: the toned lights are very fine. Handel was an intimate friend of the Rev. Thomas Broughton, the then vicar, and several of his oratorios are said to have been perfected in this church and the neighbouring

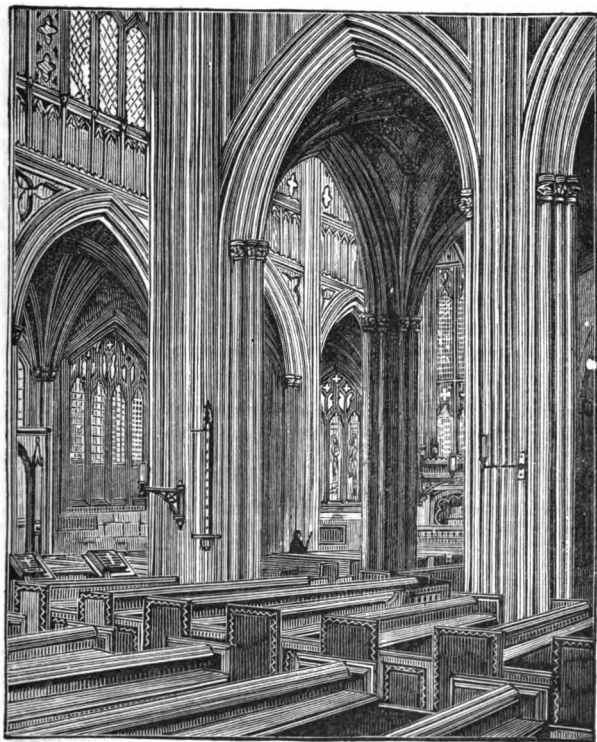
one of St. Thomas. Entering the exquisite Lady chapel, upon our left is a memorial window to Mr. E. T. Lucas, and a sweet one to his sister Jemima, the subject of the second being the raising of Jairus's daughter. The grand east window of adoration is, like the two preceding ones, by Wales, of Newcastle; it is to Mr. Thomas Lucas, son of the Samuel before named, and father of the E. T. and Jemima Lucas. Christian gratitude has appropriately remembered a man who for 44 years laboured among the little ones as a Sunday-school teacher, by erecting an *In Memoriam* window to Mr. Hall. The cost was defrayed by small subscriptions of very limited amount. This showy but beautiful specimen is by O'Connor.

The east window of the south aisle is to the memory of Mr. Broad. Over the south chancel door is a subscription window—"The last supper;" the next is one to Richard and Sarah Randall; and as we turn into the east aisle of the south transept we observe another, a thank-offering by the Randall family for the recovery from sore sickness of one of its members; these three are by Clayton and Bell. The next, in the eastern angle, is given by Lady Haberfield in memory of her husband, Sir John Kerle Haberfield, who was, in the second and third decades of this century, six times Mayor of Bristol; this and the adjoining window, to the memory of the Rev. Mr. Spry, as well as that in the western aisle of this south transept to the memory of Mr. Powell, is by Bell, of Bristol. That in the centre is by Wales; it is a subscription window; the moneys were gathered for its erection by the ladies of the parish. From the angle of this transept note the beautiful quatrefoil windows in the upper story, also the great east window above the reredos. This was the first of the modern windows; three large-hearted citizens combined to erect it—Sir John Kerle Haberfield, Richard Phippen, and Richard Poole King—all of whom have now passed away. Mr. W. Proctor Baker has in the south-west angle of the nave erected a superb window, by Clayton and Bell, in memory of his father; the west window of the south aisle is by Eaton and Butler, erected at the cost of Mr. Cruger Miles, to the memory of his father, Philip John, once M.P. for Bristol. The last, and in more senses than one far from the least, of these charming adjuncts to the sacred edifice is the great west window, by Hardman; it was given by Mr. Sholto Vere Hare, for many years one of the churchwardens of the parish. At the east end of the chancel aisle is a neat little model of the church, which was cut out with a penknife by the national schoolmaster of Nailsea. The brass lectern, dated 1638, is the gift of a pious pinmaker. The fine wrought-iron gates of the 18th century, properly removed to the belfry arch, are worth inspection.

Undoubtedly the most ancient monument in this church is that which, after various shiftings, now reposes in the east aisle of the north transept. It is ascribed to Lord Robert de Berkeley, who died in 1221. If this be correct, it is as old or older than any existing portion of the church. Pryce conjectures that it was removed hither from his chapel, a St. Catherine's, upon its demolition. It is, we conceive, a 12th century work, some thirty years earlier than the above date. The effigies of William Canynges and his wife have been restored to their niche tombs in the south aisle of the nave. Barbarous hands dragged

these away from covering the bones of those they effigiated in 1709, when the church was fitted up with prison pews. The canopied altar tomb (which some have termed elegant), a squat incongruous abortion, that stands in the south transept, was probably then erected to receive them.

At the end of the eastern aisle of the south transept reposes the classic-featured statue of Canynges, robed as a priest trampling under foot



Interior of Redcliff Church—looking towards South Transept.

the "old man." At the end of the west aisle is a less finished statue, which is traditionally said to be Canynges' almoner, simply because—

"a gipciere all of silk,
Heng at his girdel" * * * *

This purse, and the shape of the "becca," however, prove this effigy to

be some 30 or 40 years earlier than the statue of Wm. Canynges in the nave, which undoubtedly covered his bones. It is more probable that this was John Canynges, or some other merchant who, *ad interim*, had supervised the work. Canynges' cook lies in this transept; his implements are graven on a flagstone with inscription. There is a fine brass of Sir John Inyn in the north-east corner of the Lady chapel, standing on which you get, perhaps, the finest view of the interior of the church. In the chancel there is a brass to John Jay, his wife, and their fourteen children, in head-dresses of the end of the 15th century. (Note John's merchant's mark.) Parallel with this is the brass of John Brooks, of a later period.

High up in the nave, at the tower end, is the monument to Sir William Penn, father of the famous founder of Pennsylvania; the cuirass, helmet with rampant lion crest, iron gauntlets, sword, and tattered banners, make it an object of interest. Here is another proof that man is not degenerating in size, as few ordinary men could squeeze themselves into this armour. Bristol contends that the admiral's pennant now in use is derived from this son of the old city. They say that when Van Tromp, the Dutch admiral, affixed a broom to the masthead of his ship to imply that he had swept the channel of the English fleet, vice-admiral Penn, then serving under Blake, sent up his riding-whip to his masthead to let the braggart know that they were going to flog him back to Holland; and after three days' fight they did so. Passing through the exquisitely-proportioned lancet arch into the belfry, we see the celebrated rib of the dun cow that Guy, Earl of Warwick, encountered and killed (such was the nursery tale when we were boys). It is, we believe, the bone of a whale brought by Sebastian Cabot from Labrador, at the time of his discovery of the American continent. Here on our left is the coffin-tomb of John Lavynnton. When discovered, the form of the body was entire; it subsided into dust at a touch. The coffin is about 470 years old.

The canopied tombs of the Medes, which are in the style of Henry VII's chapel in Westminster Abbey, have been admirably restored by W. Rice. The altar steps in the church are of Irish marble, the floor of encaustic tiles. In the Lady chapel the steps are of Devonshire marble, and amid the tiles is a gem of modern mosaic work, containing above 1,000 pieces in its two square feet. Above the north porch is the famous muniment room where Chatterton found, so he said, the poems of Rowley. Chatterton's parents and relatives lie on the south side in the churchyard, just opposite the south-east angle of the chancel. Through the thoughtfulness of Mr. Sholto V. Hare and others, a stone with inscription marks the spot. The work of the restoration has been going on in this church for over thirty years, and the cost has exceeded £43,000. It is thought that £5,000 more will thoroughly restore the fabric and all its adornments.

Leaving Redcliff church, we continue down the hill. 'Guinea street, with its chapel, and at its further end the Bristol General hospital, is upon the right hand. At the foot of the hill we come to the New Cut. Canynges' almshouses are on the right;

a furlong up Clarence road on the left are the baths and wash-houses for Bedminster, where one may get a delightful swim in either tepid or cold water with every natatorial comfort for sixpence, or in a less private bath for twopence.

We now pass over Bedminster bridge. This (which took the place of Harford's bridge, built in 1808) was formally opened by the Mayor, J. D. Weston, on Feb. 1st, 1884. The general dimensions are : Clear span, 100 feet ; width, 60 feet, including two footways of 10 feet each. The height of the underside is six inches below Bath bridge. The depth of the girders in the centre is four feet, throwing a great strain on the flanges, which is met by a corresponding increase of metal. As, in the erection of the bridge, the portion of the work first wanted would fill the place formerly occupied by an erection carrying the Water Company's main pipes, it was necessary to put up a fresh carrier for a new set of pipes before the existing ones could be removed ; and as this part of the bridge would only be of sufficient width to accommodate two lines of traffic without footways, it was thought desirable to construct the pipe-carrier as a foot-bridge, especially as a permanent site where it would be of great use was found a quarter of a mile further up the river at Langton street. The design for this foot-bridge was of the bow and string type, and the span was made to suit the existing river walls—that is, 126 feet, with a width of 10 feet. The top flange formed a parabolic curve 12 feet 6 inches in the centre from the bottom flange, which had a rise of 5 feet to get sufficient head-room when the water-pipes were suspended from it. The weight of the bridge is about 76 tons. As soon as it was put up, and the water-pipes suspended and their connections made at each end, the old carrier was removed, the abutment walls for the first portion were brought up, and the girders for this part put in place. The Gas Company's mains, and the main pipe belonging to Redcliff conduit, had then to be laid down, and a temporary line of rails for the Tramway Company provided. When this was done, and the traffic diverted over the portion of the new bridge then built, the demolition of the old structure took place, followed by the completion of the abutment, and the laying in place of the remaining girders. The traffic was re-diverted over this second portion upon completion of the roadway, while the Water Company again laid down a new set of pipes on the permanent structure, and the road surface was made good. The weight the girders are

estimated to support is 326 tons, being that of a dense crowd occupying the entire surface, except where a traction-engine, weighing with its load 30 tons in addition, might be supposed to stand. The amount of wrought iron used was about 910 tons, and of cast iron 28 tons, while 112,000 rivets were employed in building the girders.

The broad front of Zion Congregational church is now before us; whilst away up in the centre of the curve of the Cut, to the left, we see St. Luke's new church, where Dr. Doudney officiates, as also a new chapel belonging to the Primitive Methodists.

Proceeding down Bedminster causeway we pass on our right the new Police station; the Bedminster branch of the Bristol Free Libraries (opened in 1877), with 7,000 volumes and a large stock of serials; the Temperance hall; and on the left Philip street Baptist chapel. Soon afterwards we cross the invisible Brightnee, or Brightbow bridge. Here, a little way down the narrow entry upon our right, is all that remains of the hospital for travellers and pilgrims, established in honour of St. Catherine about 1220.

Through a region redolent of tan and coal-dust we press onwards, passing Essex street Primitive Methodist chapel upon our right, Windmill hill Congregational church at some distance off on the hill-top upon the left, and nearer to the road the parish church of St. John the Baptist, Bedminster, erected on the site of an earlier church; some one has altered the date over the door from 1663 to 1003. It is handsome and roomy, and has some good stone carvings by Norman in the tympanum, pulpit and reredos; the latter contains the story of the birth, crucifixion and ascent of our Lord, effectively treated. The east window, and one in the north aisle, are good specimens of O'Connor's work; several others in the church are by Hardman.

At the end of East street stand the National schools; behind these are the Wesleyan Methodist chapel, Hebron Methodist Free church, and the British schools; West street runs on the left. Passing Sheene lane, which leads to the Bedminster burying-ground of St. John's and also to Knowle, there is a little Primitive Methodist chapel at the corner of the lane. Further on in an entry upon the left is West street Baptist chapel. We turn upon the right in front of the London inn, but instead of continuing our route onwards through North street, which would lead us to Long Ashton, we now return by a nearly parallel course to that by which we came, through Dean lane, past the

colliery, the new schools belonging to St. Paul's church, and Alpha road to the New Cut, gaining by the tunnel under St. Paul's Church the ferry, where for one half-penny we cross the river in a boat, exactly opposite what was formerly the Gaol. Casting one look (neither a longing nor a lingering one) at its gloomy gateway, we turn to the right, skirting Bathurst basin (the upper entrance into the harbour) and over the balance-bridge of the Harbour railway (which is so nicely adjusted that it can be tilted in thirty seconds to allow a ship to pass through the entrance which it spans) we step on to the eastern quay, under the wing of the Bristol General Hospital.

Instead of ascending Guinea street we cross the railway to the left, and close by the ferry to Queen square we ascend the steps on the right to Redcliff parade, whence we get a comprehensive view of the eastern branch of the Floating harbour. Below us is the busy wharf of the Messrs. King. As we leave the parade we note the National schools of Redcliff. We emerge on Redcliff hill under the shadow of the magnificent tower, and facing the ever beautiful north porch. We cross the hill, curving round the north side of the church, through Phippen street to Pile and Thomas streets. At the junction with Pile street stood the school of which Chatterton's father was, ere his son's birth, whilom master, and in which the marvellous boy picked up the rudiments. Behind the school-house he was born.

Facing Thomas street, within the railings that enclose the church, but not upon *consecrated* ground, stands the monument erected to the memory of this extraordinary youth. The bitter pen of the satirist wrote—

“Oh, ill-starred youth ! how luckless was thy birth,
Where never friend was found to foster worth.

* * * *

To thee the posthumous applause they poured ;
When living starved thee, and when dead adored.”

A more mendacious libel was never written. London starved Chatterton, not Bristol. His patrons here may have been pedantic and ignorant of the value of the gems which the blue-coat schoolboy brought to them as “findings,” but they seem honestly to have *paid in cash* what they thought was their worth. London recognised his genius but *paid him with promises*, and

left him in the agony of hunger to die a suicide. Lovell, the author of the above lines, was the brother-in-law of Southey and Coleridge, both of whom were, when unknown, introduced to the public, and were treated most liberally by Cottle, a Bristol publisher.

The monument, which is in the perpendicular style, with a Noah's ark boy for a finial, originally stood under the north porch, a most appropriate site. Bigotry removed it from consecrated to unconsecrated ground and expunged the inscription, which, perhaps, was as well. Of Chatterton, as of Wren, it may be appropriately said, *Lector si monumentum quæsis circumspice*.

We now turn to the left down Thomas street, passing upon our right hand Price's noted Bristol potteries, the entrance to which is in Victoria street. In the Seven Stars in Thomas lane the celebrated Thomas Clarkson got much important evidence which he used for the overthrow of the slave trade. This lane is between the Wool hall and St. Thomas' church.

We are now at the junction with Victoria street; before us is Bristol bridge, and through the High street we wend our way to the Council house. So ends our third walk; distance, two and a quarter miles.



WALK No. 4.

Victoria Street, Temple and Temple Mead, Hillbridge Parade, Totterdown, Arno's Vale Cemetery, the Cattle Market, and Factories of St. Philip's.

“BEYOND the bridge a second city grows,
And thousand scenes of wealth and beauty shows ;
There lies the spacious street* where London wares
Display the tawdry pageantry of fairs ;
Temptations offer'd to the virgins there
To choose a marriage dress of modish air.

Observe the flippant sparks in smartness nurs'd,
With *Fleet street* style, and *Ludgate* language versed,
O'er glossy silks, in glossy words explain,
And, like the tongue-pad lawyers, talk for gain.

As here the showy toys the eye delight,
Next Nature's pride presents a finer sight,
Lo ! Florio's happy spot† in verdant dress,
Trees, modell'd forms, and flowery sweets express ;
Methinks I feel the jasmine and the rose
A fragrant breath in rich perfume disclose ;
The orange plant indulged with warmest rays,
High flavoured scents and golden fruit displays ;
Here pruning art redundant beauty crops,
And shapes the spiral yews in conic tops,
Whilst silver hollies wider compass spread,
And guard, with native spears, a globar head.”

1712.

W. GOLDWYN, A.M.,
Master of the Grammar School, Bristol.

* Temple street.

† Avon street, Great Gardens, &c.

N.B.—Nothing is left of the above description save the “high flavoured cents.”
PRINTER'S IMP.



MERRILY we trot again down High street and over the bridge, but now we keep straight on through that magnificent entrance to our great city, Victoria street. Critics may carp at its winding curve, and also at the great diversity of its styles of architecture. We beg to differ ; with Hogarth we look upon the serpentine waving line as the line of beauty and of grace. Uniformity of style, however good, would pall upon the eye and become wearisome ere one got a third of its length, driving us perchance into Long row or Cart lane for a change of scene.

Perhaps no street in the kingdom can show such a variety of styles and architectural novelties. That they should all be in perfect or even in good taste, is too much to expect, but, like the fair sex, which contains some to suit every fancy, so this street may offer specimens adapted to every business, and become a sort of seminary to future embryo architects. These thoughts have brought us to old father Neptune, who, after skulking about in all sorts of corners for many years, emerged in 1873 with his dolphin and trident all radiant in colour, and took up a new and final post in his native parish with his "face to the foe." This fine old fellow was the gift of a patriotic plumber of Temple, who cast and erected it in thankfulness for the defeat of the Spanish Armada in 1588; when

"Right sharp and quick the bells all night rang out from Bristol town,
And ere the day three hundred horse had met on Clifton down."

This statue stands in the centre of old Temple street, which here intersects the new street.

Immediately opposite on the left is the entrance to

"The Temple church of Holy cross,
Founded by Templar Knights who glowed
In chivalric crusades, where loss
Of life was held the soul's salvation,
And butchering Turks regeneration.

This Temple tower, like Pisa's own,
Doth lean, and bend, and seem to fall;
It swings to its own chimes' loud tone,
And the wind rocks its mouldering wall."

The first erection is ascribed to the Knights Templars, who had a preceptory here in the reign of Stephen, about 1145; it was small, and, from recent discoveries, was apparently nearly circular. The present edifice, with the lower portion of the tower, dates from about 1385 to 1400. In 1387 a hermit on Brandon hill bequeathed money to carry on the work. The upper stage of the tower, which is built to counteract the leaning over of the previous structure, was finished in 1460. The tower is now four feet out of the perpendicular. In the gap made by its falling away from the church, Ortelius, in the 16th century, put a stone the size of an egg, which was crushed to pieces by the vibration of the tower whilst the bells were being rung. The popular notion is "that it was built upon woolpacks." This arises from the fact that nearly all the eminent men in the parish at the date of its erection were connected with the wool trade. At the extremity of the north aisle is the Weavers' chapel, granted in the reign of Edward I., 1299, to the company of the weavers for ever. A side door from this leading to the high altar of the church was recently unplastered. It was through this door that Richard Sharp, a weaver (who had previously recanted through fear of death), issued in April, 1557, and denounced the mass

as an idol before all the congregation, for which he was burned to death on the site of the present Highbury chapel. Four at least of the martyrs who in Bristol suffered for their faith during Mary's reign appear to have belonged to Temple parish.

There are sundry brasses in the floor worth inspecting, also a unique and exquisitely wrought candelabrum of brass, of very ancient workmanship. Great excitement hung round the church in 1788, when the vicar and seven godly men met to pray the devil out of George Lukins, a professed demoniac. The church was in 1873 carefully and judiciously restored. Its dimensions are: Length, 159 feet; width, 59 feet; centre aisle, 50 feet; tower, 114 feet. Wesley preached in it, and Edward Colston was baptised therein.

The upper part of Temple street still contains some quaint specimens of the gabled overhanging architecture of the 16th century. On the right hand, half way up this section of the ancient street, is the long parallelogram of White's almshouses.

Nearly opposite once stood the famous old tavern, the Rose. In a large room behind it, the "Stone kitchen," the *bon vivants* of a past generation used to meet on certain nights in each week to a tripe and beefsteak with guava sauce supper, washed down by port wine and punch *ad libitum*.

Hither came at the beginning of this century, drawn by its notoriety as a "wet house," Charles, Duke of Norfolk, one of the biggest of men, and the best bottle-holder of the day; i.e., he could drink and carry off more liquor than any living man. A few of the best-seasoned toppers of Bristol awaited his coming. The steak was peerless, the tripe savoury; and these being the regular were also the only edibles provided for the "potative duke." His grace was delighted. He ate like an Ajax, and drank with twenty-aldermanic power till all his *confreres* were under the table. Sallying forth by the side-door in the morning, all unwashed after his symposium, his corpulence caught in the fish-wife's oyster-stall and upset it. The choleric old woman—who for many years had sold at the door of the Rose "natives" for sauce in the kitchen—could do a little Billingsgate, and his grace's obese corporation caught it in the vernacular. Nevertheless, the duke posted away up to the house of Mr. Matthew Wright in Park row, and found the merchant at breakfast. "How many pipes of that port have you?" "What port?" "Such as I had in the 'Stone kitchen.'" "So many." "I will take them all." "How dost thou propose to pay for them, and what is thy name?" said Wright, looking over from top to toe the huge, ungainly, filthy, and far from sober mountain of flesh. "I mean to pay cash, and my name is Charles Howard, commonly called the Duke of Norfolk." Need we say the port was sent in? His grace hated water externally almost as much as he did internally. He never washed himself or put on a clean shirt; but when he was dead drunk his servant used to strip him and perform on his body the necessary ablutions, at the same time changing his linen. "Under the Rose" is a proverb of secrecy. Bird, the artist, painted the flower upon the ceiling of the room in which the boozers used to meet.

Temple street fair, celebrated in the poem at the head of this chapter, was the fashion setter for Bristol 200 years ago; and later than that by 50 years all the dark purlieus down upon the left, into which Cart lane, Church lane, and Avon street lead, were laid out as beautiful nursery gardens, having originally been the gardens and grounds of the Augustine Eremites.

On our right hand is the new Counterslip Baptist chapel; the new brick building with the playground upon our left is the Temple Colston school; before us on the same side is the lofty front of the show-rooms belonging to the Bristol Wagon Works Company, on the opposite side to which stand the new Roman Catholic schools and church of the Holy Cross. At the lower end of Temple street, where the street joined Temple mead stood, until about 1803, Temple, gate, outside of which site are two old hostelries, the George and the Saracen's Head. The latter of these dates probably from the times of the Templars.

Passing under the Harbour railway viaduct, we are immediately in front of the Terminus of the Great Western, Midland, Portishead, and North Somerset Railways. The railway station, which was rebuilt to its present dimensions in 1875, is a handsome edifice, erected from the designs of Mr. F. Fox, then engineer to the Bristol and Exeter Railway Company. It is an extremely convenient station. There is no up-and-down-stairs work for tickets; no crossing on the level to other lines at the risk of one's life; no bewilderment as to which platform this or that train starts from; no intermingling of stale fish and fresh passengers in a confused heap upon one small platform; but cleanliness, roominess, comfort, safety, and order are constantly ensured. The station gives an arched covering to each of the main lines. Its covered length is over 2,000 feet, the cost of which was £150,000, including the main shed roof. It is of Gothic form, and unique in its lightness and correct construction. The convenient refreshment stalls and dining-rooms, waiting-rooms, and accessories, are handsomely and comfortably fitted. It was, in short, "worth waiting for;" a credit to the companies, a boon to travellers, and an ornament to the city.

Opposite the foot of the incline are the works and offices of Messrs. Hare's floor-cloth manufactory, whose fame is ubiquitous.

Before us is the New Cut. On this side of it the road on the right hand, known as Hillsbridge parade, leads to the Baths, Bedminster bridge, Bristol General Hospital, and Cumberland

basin. That upon the left we shall follow upon our return, after paying a short visit into Somersetshire. About three chains over the bridge we pass from County Bristol into County Somerset, *i.e.*, if we keep upon the left side of the road; the right, as far as the site of the late Knowle gate, being within the city bounds. Here upon the left are the colour works of Messrs. Hare; then on both sides of the way the goods sheds of the Great Western Railway Company, next to which upon the left are the extensive locomotive works of the same company. Pile hill rises now upon the right hand. In the last century this was the site of an extensive receptacle for the French prisoners of war. Just ere we reach the three lamps, high up in the walled hill is a slab marking the spot where, in order to deter others from the like crime, the gibbet of a highwayman stood. His bones swung upon the spot where he had robbed, making night hideous to all travellers upon the lonely road which then passed up over the hill. The pillar with three lamps at the corner is familiarly dubbed the Bishop of Bath and Wells, because, like the right reverend father, it stretches out its arms to embrace the two cities—the lower or left arm to Bath, the right to Wells. We take the right up the hill through the rapidly growing suburb of Totterdown. At the Bush hotel we turn to the left upwards towards Knowle, and on reaching High Grove we turn upon the left, close to the new Baptist chapel, and soon find ourselves at the upper entrance to the really beautiful Cemetery. An hour or two may be well and profitably spent in this enchanting spot, in which lie sleeping the ashes of Bristol's dearest and best—"not lost, but gone before."

"Oh, let me lie in a quiet spot, with the green turf o'er my head,
Far from the city's busy hum, the worldling's heavy tread;
Where the free winds blow, and the branches wave, and the song-
birds sweetly sing,
Till every mourner here exclaims, 'O Death! where is thy sting?'
Where in nothing that blooms around, about, the living e'er can see
That the grave that covers my earthly frame has won a victory;
Where bright flowers bloom through the summer time, to tell how
all was given
To fade away from the eyes of men and live again in heaven."
CARPENTER.

Amongst the variety of monuments take notice of at least three—Robert Hall's, Rev. J. Pratt's, and Rajah Rammohun Roy's; all three are on the right, between the gate and the

chapel. In Chatterton's day Arno's Vale was the site of a public-house—

“The cits walked out to Arno's dusty vale,
To take a smack at politics or ale.”

As we emerge from the Cemetery we see before us the Lich gate of the small new Cemetery of St. Mary Redcliff ; beyond which, across the meadow, rises the singular structure that Horace Walpole, in derision, named “The Devil's Cathedral,”



St. Anne's Wood, Brislington.

from its material, black slag, and its nondescript architecture. When New gate was taken down in 1786 it was re-erected in front of this hybrid building. The inner face of the gate contains the statues of Godfrey, Bishop of Coutances, and Robert, Consul of Gloucester ; in the outer face are niched two statues that were taken from Lawford's gate, demolished in 1776. On the Brislington side of the Cemetery the Roman Catholics have

their quiet resting-place, and beyond this is their nunnery and reformatory for girls. About one mile from hence across the fields to the left, is the beautiful little wood of St. Anne's, which once contained a chapel and shrine, to which England's monarchs have made pilgrimages. At about half-a-mile on the Bath road, down in the vale, is the picturesque village of Brislington, in whose churchyard may be seen a tombstone which states that Thomas Newman, who lies there, died at the age of 153 years. Some people maintain that the stone *lies* there, but not the bones of a man more than a century and a half old. "Who knows?"

Now, like Prince Charlie after the field of Culloden, "'tis time to get back again;" so we turn to the left and *via* the Brislington crescent pass several mineral oil stores on the river bank and reach the Blue Bowl at Totterdown, the spot where the first groan of the Bristol mob reached the ear of the startled Sir Charles Wetherell, upon the morning of the memorable 29th September, 1831. We retrace our outward course as far as over Bath bridge, which is the second erection, the first having been knocked down by the *John* on the 20th March, 1855. The said *John* was an empty steam-coal barge, which being recklessly steered against one of the bridge piers, the whole structure instantly collapsed; two lives were lost.

Over the bridge we turn to the right, pass under the railway, and are abreast of the cattle market, opened in 1830. Originally this market would accommodate 8,000 head of stock; it has lately been enlarged by arrangement with and at a cost to the joint railway companies of £15,000. We now cross over Totterdown Lock, and ere we turn to cross the bridge over the Feeder cast a glimpse down its banks. On the left are the Marsh Soap Works, the Galvanized Iron Works, the Coke Ovens, the Great Western Cotton Works, the Netham Chemical Works, &c., &c. Upon the right are St. Silas' church and schools, the Victoria Pottery, Evans & Co.'s Avonside Tannery, &c., whilst between it and the river are the Avonbank Brick and Tile Works, the Avon Manure Works, the West of England Manure Works, Clark's Ropery, and the Petroleum Magazine, &c., &c.

Over the Marsh bridge we run the gauntlet of all kinds of pungent smells and deposits from the factories of St. Philip's, this is the veritable hive where the working bees of Bristol have for ages gathered their honey. We can but name a few as we pass down through Avon street and Cheese lane. The Gas Works, Marsh Soap Works (Lawson, Phillips, and Billings),

Panther Lead Works, Powell and Ricketts' Glass Works, Atlas Cabinet Works, Christopher Thomas and Brothers' Soap Works, Bristol Distillery, Bush's Ironfoundry, Sheldon, Bush and Co.'s Patent Shot and Lead Works, &c., &c.

At the end of Cheese lane we turn to the left, leaving St. Philip's church and schools upon our right, and crossing St. Philip's bridge find ourselves under the shadow of the lofty chimneys of what was the largest sugar refinery in England, but now, alas! not in work; passing which we cross the end of Temple street, through Bath street, and so on once again over the river by Bristol bridge, *via* High street to the Cross.

“ The Cross Bristolians call it still,
Though the geese gave away or sold
Their ancient cross, which on that hill
Once stood, more precious far than gold.”

Distance, three miles and three quarters.



WALK No. 5.


Mary-le-port Street, Castle Street, Castle Ditch and Castle Green, Old Market Street, The Lamb, Trinity Church, Lawford's Gate Prison, Traitor's Bridge, Milk Street, Haymarket, Bridewell, Blind Gate, St. John's Lane, &c.

“BEHIND this tower, whose ancient stones
Now form the mass of Castle street,
Where people tread on dead men's bones,
With careless and unconscious feet.

* * * * *

Rose strong walls of the fort,
That flank'd the Weir or Castle ditch ;
Those palace halls, whose stones are seen
In fragments still in Castle green ;
That moat, whose walls still circle round
The compass of the Castle ground,
Whose bridge still stands in that most mean street,
Ennobled by the name of Queen street.”

BARHAM.

E turn to-day out of High street, upon the left, through the narrow street of Mary-le-port, which represents the normal aspect of the chief thoroughfares of Bristol in the 15th century. Crowded within the narrow confines of the city walls, with houses chiefly built of framed timber, the only way in which the citizens could increase their needed accommodation was by building upwards and outwards, overhanging the street until the upper stories of opposite houses approached so closely to each other that the denizens of the attics could shake hands from their casements. Above these, higher, yet higher, shot up the flat-roof towers, forcing their way heavenward in such numbers as to make the old city appear as if it had through overcrowding run to seed.

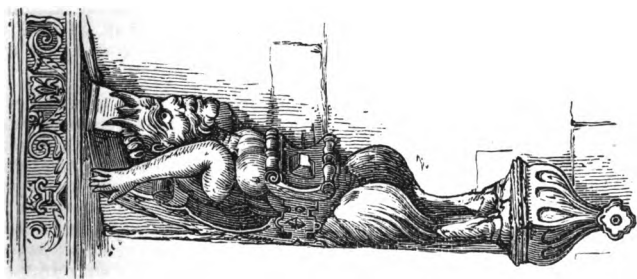
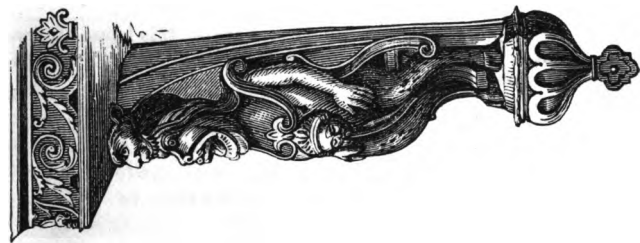
At the hither end of Mary-le-port street a little modicum of light might, and we suppose did, struggle down to the pavement, where the sun's direct rays for centuries never could pierce,

until a few years ago, when fire widened the entrance from High street. There are still some fine old specimens of gabled architecture left in this charmingly quaint old roadway, notably the house on the right (in which, formerly, Messrs. W. D. and H. O. Wills carried on their manufactory of the world-renowned "Bristol bird's eye,") and the back entrance to the Swan tavern. In an avenue upon the right is an entrance to the church of St. Mary-le-port; close by it in a past age stood an old mooring-post, to which Oliver Cromwell is said to have fastened his barge; but inasmuch as the church stands sixty yards from the water, and upon the summit of an ascent some fifty feet above high water, the length of rope that must be given to fasten the said barge will just serve to hang another mythical Cromwellian legend. The post was a last remnant of the old market held round "St. Mary de Foro" (or the market so called).

This church was founded about the latter end of the 12th century; William, the good Earl of Gloucester, granted it in 1170 to the canons of Keynsham Priory. During the restoration, in 1877, a decorated crucifix was discovered in the wall over the site of a south door. The present building is of 15th century work, and contains nothing notable save a fine lectern of brass in the shape of an eagle, weighing 692 lbs., which once belonged to the cathedral, being a gift in 1683. After standing therein for 119 years, it was sold for £27 (just about 9½d. per lb.) by Dean Layard. The purchaser, Mr. Ady, gave it to this church for ever, as may be seen by the inscription. The dignitaries in College green have made, at sundry times, overtures to recover their lost bird, but in vain. "They can't put salt upon his tail," so are left to the consolation of the old proverb that

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

At the end of Mary-le-port street we enter upon the cross line of Dolphin street, once the defence lane where, in 1313, the burgesses built a wall to defend themselves from the attacking forces of the Castle. Before us in the recessed corner is St. Peter's pump; anciently it stood under a cross castelletto, dedicated to St. Edith, in the centre of the four ways. This choice bit of old Bristol was given away by the authorities, in 1765, to Sir R. Hoare; it now, in conjunction with Bristol's ancient cross, adorns the park at Stourhead. The picturesque gabled mansion on the right, behind St. Peter's church, with its bold caryatides and arabesque barge-boards, is the old Mint, now St. Peter's hospital, wherein the Incorporation of the Poor hold their weekly sederunt.



Caryatides at the Mint.



Originally built by John Norton in the 12th century, this house afterwards became the future abode of several notabilities. In the 15th century another Norton—

“Thomas Norton of Brisétowe,
A perfect master ye may him trowe.”

* * * *

“I made the elixer of life
Which me berefte a merchantes wife.
The quintessence I made alsoe,
With other secrets many moe,
Which sinful people took me froe.”

This man was an alchemist and the most skilful of his age. In 1478 he accused the Mayor Spencer of high treason. Stalking into the Council chamber, Norton threw down his glove and delivered a challenge in writing, inviting the Mayor to personal combat; or “if for exiguity of his wretched body” he was fearful, then he, Norton, would fight his proxy, &c., &c. As a Norton of this age was the master mason or architect of Redcliff church, it is most probable that he and the alchemist were one and the same person; hence the connection with Canynges.

Robert Aldworth rebuilt the western portion from the three first gables in about 1608. When the half century had turned, it became a sugar refinery, being the first in Bristol; then, in William III.’s time, it became the Mint; £455,628 14s. were coined in it in the two first years of his reign. Becoming next, in about 1689, a workhouse for the poor, it must have been a very paradise for Bumbledom. Amongst the pleasant instruments for recreation were two blocks with iron chains for the disorderly, a whipping-post and a pair of stocks, with dungeons dank, dark, and damp. In the south side of St. Peter’s church, facing the hospital, is a monument to the poet Savage, who, when driven by his own mendacity and dissolute habits from the *beau monde* of London, sought shelter in the west. Having worn out his welcome at the tables of the city magnates, whom he first sponged upon and then satirised, he died in Bristol gaol of fever, and was buried at the expense of Mr. Dagge, its keeper.

Castles were the inevitable outcome of feudalism. Bristol had one from its earliest days. Robert the great Earl of Gloucester rebuilt this, and

“Rered here a castle with a nobel toure,
That of all the towers in England is said to be the floure.”

The walls ran round from Peter street by the Castle ditch, crossing Old Market street, down Tower hill, and then bent round, intersecting Queen street just where the opening of the deep dark moat is still to be seen. Its area was six acres or thereabouts. Its great tower stood just within Castle street, as you enter from the west, partly on the site of the street and

partly upon its left. It measured 60 feet by 45 feet, and the thickness of the walls at its base was 25 feet. In appearance and impregnability against the weapons of that age it ranked only second to the White Tower of London. Not one relic of this, and but a few fragments only of the other buildings, remain; the entrance to the banqueting hall in Tower street, and a few arches, &c., in cellars, are all that can be verified. On the site of its northern ballium stand the Dispensary (an admirable institution supported by voluntary contributions), and Castle green Congregational church. We turn from the green upon the right through Tower street, then once again to the left into the broad expanse of Old Market street from the precincts of the castle, thinking as we walk of the prisoners who wept within the weary walls. The riotous Curthose, who attempted, when but a cub, to rend half the prey from his sire, who pawned his dukedom to crusade against the infidels, who might have been "an he wold kyng of the holy londe," who was robbed of his birthright by his own brother, was kept here "in free custody with plenty of jollities and dainty dinners" until he was remitted to Cardiff. King Stephen, with the yellow mane, raged like a caged lion for months behind its loopholes. The fair maid of Brittany, snapt up on her way to her bridal, many a time and oft from its tower looked out, but in vain, for the coming of her Llewellyn. Edward II. was dragged from it one early morn to pay a forced and fatal visit to Berkeley. Here (not at the High Cross, Walsingham says) Hugh Despencer, that old man of ninety, was hung up in his armour, his body cut up and given to the dogs. From its gateway issued an ill-fated trio in the days of "Dandy Dick," and *Aumerle* asks the question—

"Is Bushy, Green, and the Earl of Wiltshire dead?"

Scroop: "Yea, all of them at Bristol lost their heads."

Here grave Puritans turned the hour-glass twice in a sermon; here rollicking Prince Rupert trolled out many a merry catch; and here—no, not here, he was afraid to come within, but outside down under its walls—rode, dressed in hodden grey, the future Charles II., after the battle of Worcester, on his way escaping to Leigh court. Behind him on a pillion was Miss Lane, his ostensible mistress, and this was the last sight he had of the royal building; for while "Charlie was over the water and over the way" Oliver Cromwell demolished the castle.

Now up the open street as we go, we choose the right hand side of the road, for here under the open colonnade of the Stag and Hounds was for centuries holden the *Pie Poudre* (or dusty foot) Court, in which judgment was given instanter, before the thief could bolt or the debtor abscond. This relic of a Saxon age is now incorporated with the Tolzey Court, but until lately it was customary for the successor of the ancient "bailiff" to appear with a procession on the day following his election, and after summoning certain parties to come forth and do service the members of the court partook of toasted cheese and metheglin, when *Pie Poudre* adjourned to the Tolzey, where it sat for fourteen days. The Wesleyan chapel, though invisible, is upon the left of the street, so also are Stevens' almshouses, and down behind these are the excellent Redcross street schools. It was in Redcross street that Sir Thomas Lawrence, the famous painter, was born. The new chapel on the right, by the corner of the Batch, the handsome red brick quadrangle, and the queer old parallelogram opposite are all portions of Trinity hospital, founded by John Barstaple.

The Batch is upon the right, down which is the main access to St. Philip's; as we enter on the left within little more than a furlong we have the Midland Railway station for Bath, the Goods station, Emmanuel church and Kingsland Congregational church; and upon our right, Unity street chapel, belonging to the Brethren, and Orchard street Primitive Methodist chapel. The old Bull Paunch lane opposite is now converted into a fine new street, down which in the old Bull Ring stands the church of St. Jude; at the bottom of the street is the new Mission hall and the Friends' Infant schools. Here at this cross ways stood the old Lawford's, or the Loaf Givers, gate. The next turn upon the left is the infamous Gloucester lane, and just beyond it stands the old hostelry of the Lamb, famous for the witchcrafts of Malchi, who was said to be the "familiar" of Molly and Dobby Giles in the year 1761.

The road on the right of Trinity church bifurcates at a short distance, the right hand branch leading to Kingswood, Hanham, Bath, &c.; the left hand to Easton, &c. We however leave it, turning upon the left, having Trinity church on the right, and the St. Philip's Branch of the Free Public Library (which accommodates 1,300 persons daily), the Hannah More school-rooms, and the Police station upon our left. At the bottom of this short piece of road we could follow on the right the road to



The Pie Poudre Courts, Old Market Street.

Stapleton Union, passing the new Congregational church and schools, and so on also to the Clifton Union, Greenbank cemetery, Fishponds, Normal school for Governesses, Lunatic Asylum, &c., &c. We turn however to the left between the Lawford's gate County Prison (one of those burned by the rioters in 1831), and the Roman Catholic chapel and schools of St. Nicholas, these latter stand at the junction with Pennywell road, a short distance down which stand the new parochial buildings; we pass on, and taking the next street on the right (Wade street, in which is St. Jude's National school) cross Wade's (or Traitor's) bridge. Upon our left is the Weir, the bank of the river Frome; here are situated the Public baths and washhouses, and the church and schools of St. Matthias.

Continuing our course down Holton street we pass on our left the vinegar works of Messrs. Panter, Woodward & Co., and note on the right the church and schoolroom of St. Clements; before us, ugly enough to satisfy the severest canon of Puritan taste, we see Gideon Congregational church. Turning to the left through Newfoundland street into Milk street, we have Portland, Brunswick and St. James' squares, and the Milk street Free Methodist chapel upon the right, and Ridley's almshouses upon the left; we now cross Old King street and so into the Haymarket, with the Upper arcade upon the right, and the Lower upon the left hand. Here is a somewhat costly fountain that does more credit to the kindness of heart than to the taste of the donor. The new road from Union street *via* Perry road to Clifton here intersects, having taken with it the last of the old bulkheads upon which as counters our ancestors used to exhibit their goods under overhanging penthouses and in front of windowless shops. Here the blue caps, the 'prentice boys of Bristol, arranged the wares, and stood before them crying out to the passers by—"What d'ye lack? What d'ye lack? Come buy! Here is the new herb from Chaney, only 5/- an ounce, and the foreign Bohee Thee, 50/- per pound! What d'ye lack, mistress? Oranges of Seville? Spices from the Indies? Come buy! Here, pretty sweethearts, are raisins of the sun cheap! cheap!" &c., &c.

Down on our left tower the colossal premises of Messrs. J. S. Fry and Sons, of world-wide renown as manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate; in St. James' back is a capital Boys' Home, open to inspection of visitors; we round the curve and find on our right hand, upon the site of the Bridewell, which was

burned by the rioters in 1831, the enormous warehouses and offices of the Messrs. Budgett, worthy sons of the "successful merchant," and on our left the Central Police station, and the lately erected magistrates' offices, built at an expense of about £11,000. Nelson street intersects, on the left to Broadmead, on the right to the Stone (or St. Giles') bridge. Before us curving round to the left is All Saints' street, leading to the Pithay; we make as though we would enter it, but pass up abruptly on the right by a narrow passage in front of the almshouses of St. John the Baptist, and then through the arch in the ancient wall of the city, on the top of which once stood Dove tower; Bell lane to the right, and the infamous Tower lane to the left, are portions of the ancient way to man the wall. Strangers who visit the last-mentioned localities would do wisely to follow the example of the Irish constabulary and go in couples. Passing up St. John's street we emerge into Broad street, turn to the left, pass the Grand Hotel, formerly the White Lion, and lo! the Council house.

Distance of this walk one mile and a half.



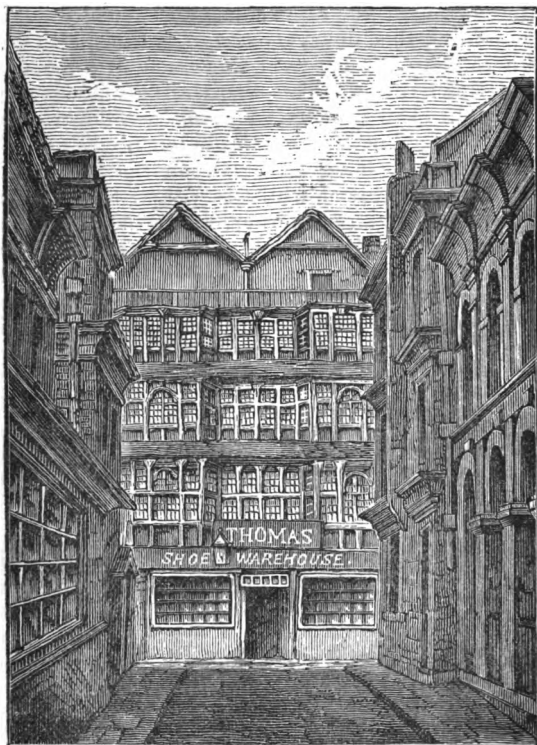
WALK No. 6.

*To the Ashley Down Orphan Houses and the Royal Infirmary,
via Wine Street, Union Street, Portland Square, York
Road, Montpellier, &c.*

PILGRIM-LIKE, to-day we turn our faces to the east and enter Wine street, an ancient and venerable way, whose shops are palaces whence goods are sent to all parts of the globe.

Before us, where now you see the pump, once stood Bristol's Corn market, perched up on pillars like a rickety wheat-stack, yet it held the weekly supply for the city. Just in front of it was another relic of the "good" old days. A high circular building of stone, upon the top of which was a frame of timber beams, this was the *collistrigium* (the neck-stretcher), or pillory, in which for divers offences, but chiefly for perjury, the victim was stuck with his head and hands through holes in the boards, a cockshy for every urchin that could hunt up an addled egg, a rotten turnip, or, failing these delicacies, a handful of mud from the gutter. It is within living memories that placards were stuck up by the tradesmen upon the morning of market-days, "No pillory to-day," to disperse the nuisance arising from the congregated roughs. Robert Southey was born at No. 11 Wine street. The house has since been divided into three tenements; we believe the actual room is now in No. 9. The ball over the projecting clock is in communication with Greenwich, and it falls daily at one o'clock p.m. The narrow street on the left hand, which tumbles away into the Pithay, is a genuine bit of ancient gabled Bristol. Adam and Eve passage and the Cheese market, both upon the right, run into quaint narrow Mary-le-port street; we turn at the end of Wine street upon the left and descend Union street, passing the steps that lead down into the old city fosse, now called Fairfax street, where you may yet see a few bits of the ancient wall. Fry's cocoa factory, a new and gigantic building, towers grandly above us on our left hand, behind the neat entrance to

St. Bartholomew's church. Upon our right is the Wholesale Meat market. At the bottom of the hill Broadmead intersects. We turn to the right, and upon the left hand is the entrance to Broadmead chapel, the oldest Dissenting sanctuary in Bristol.



17th Century House, Mary-le-port Street.

Established in 1640 on purely Nonconformist principles, it became first Union and then Baptist; ere the 17th century ended, its congregation was subjected to great persecution, so much so that the women used to throng the narrow entry and sit about upon the stairs to prevent the constables rushing in to arrest the preacher.

Broadmead is indelibly associated with that prince of preachers, Robert Hall. His was an age of pulpit giants—Hall, Foster, Ryland, Lowell, Thorp, Roberts, Estlin, Sydney Smith, &c., with men stalwart and strong-minded in the pew. Shortly after passing Broadmead chapel we see the showy front of the Alhambra upon the same side, and beyond this the Lower arcade; adjoining this, down a passage, is the Welsh Calvinistic chapel, where John Wesley used to preach in a room built for him by Alderman Evans. This was the first Wesleyan chapel-room in Bristol. The Broadmead rooms are down an entry on the opposite side. Turn we now to the left at the end of Broadmead and enter Old King street; upon the left hand is the Wesleyan Methodist chapel, whilst the Baptist chapel dominates the right. At Milk street corner, upon the right hand, are Ridley's almshouses and a chapel in connection with the United Methodist Free Churches; the street upon the left is the Horse-fair, leading to the paved Haymarket, once the part of St. James' churchyard in which the victims of the plague were buried. St. James' fine old church and the neat kirk of the Presbyterians are at the top of this market. We continue straight on through Barrs street into the Barton of St. James'; the Young Men's Christian Association, with its comfortable rooms and new gymnasium, in St. James' square, is accessible by the narrow avenue upon our right hand, passing which we turn to the right through Cumberland street, which brings us into Brunswick square, close by the Congregational chapel of the same name; just beyond this is a quiet ancient grave-yard belonging to the Unitarians. Through Surrey street we enter Portland square, which we cross diagonally to the north-east, leaving its nondescript church of St. Paul upon the right. At some thirty yards along Bishop street we turn down upon the left, finding ourselves at the bottom in Grosvenor place; this we follow until the road forks, we then take the left-hand branch and ascend Ashley hill.

Down in the meadows below, just behind the Orphan Asylum chapel, is Hook's Mill, upon an affluent of the Frome. The beautiful church of St. Werburgh, which stood in Corn street, has been re-erected here; it forms a charming feature in the valley. Not far from it are the New Gas Works. The Orphan Asylum for 50 girls, a Church of England institution, founded in 1795, is the next building. Passing up the hill we cross the new line of railway connecting the Midland with Redland, Clifton and Avonmouth by tunnel under the Down. Over on

the hill to the right are the terraces of a Roman village; close by these, in the valley between them and us, is the celebrated boiling well that supplies the Quay pipe under the Tontine warehouses.

Here on the top of the hill, healthily and pleasantly situated, are those marvellous instances of answered faith which rebuke the scepticism of the 19th century, and belong not so much to Bristol as to the whole world.

In the field upon the left are Nos. 4 and 5, the two latest of these noble erections—the new Orphan houses. No. 3 is upon our right; Nos. 2 and 1 come next upon the left. No. 1 being the most distant, and, in a sense, the parent institution, contains the stores, and also children of both sexes, infants included. The visiting day for this house is Wednesday at 2.30, 3.0 and 3.30 p.m., but from November 1st to March 1st 2.30 and 3.0 p.m. only. No. 2, for girls only, is open at the same hours on Tuesdays; No. 3 on Thursdays; and Nos. 4 and 5 on Fridays and Saturdays.

This beautiful and notable example of a Christian's child-like faith in his Heavenly Father began practically in the heart of Mr. George Müller in November, 1835. In April, 1836, a house in Wilson street was opened for female orphan children, within the year an orphanage was added for infants; this was followed in 1837 by one for boys; and in July, 1843, a fourth was opened. These were houses neither specially built for or properly adapted to the use to which they were thus applied; nevertheless the results were most encouraging, and the work progressed in a marked and marvellous manner without the slightest personal solicitation. God in His providence then opened up a new situation, and these, His little ones, were in June, 1849, removed to a home specially built for them upon the healthy height of Ashley down. Here 300 of both sexes, including infants, were domiciled. This house, with its appurtenances, cost about £15,000. Scarcely had they settled down when the increasing number of applicants for whom there was no room convinced Mr. Müller that the work was only begun. Another Home was projected, God-sent the funds came in, and No. 2, for female children, was built and opened in 1857.

But the cry was "Still they come, these helpless little ones!" No. 3 was then erected and opened. These three houses will accommodate 1,150 children. Warm-hearted Christian people thought that the maximum result had now been attained.

Not so however. The monition "Feed my lambs" was as powerful as ever; the applications were so enormously in excess of the falling vacancies, and the moneys sent so palpably pointed to further extension of the work that more land was purchased, and No. 4 was opened in 1869 and No. 5 in 1870. These two houses combined will accommodate 900 children.

There is now accommodation for 2,050 children and 110 helpers. The conditions are simply that the child must be born in wedlock, be bereft of both parents, and be destitute.

Any person may make application on behalf of a child so situated. The children are kept in the home until the boys are fit to be apprenticed and the girls for service, after which as soon as situations can be procured for them they leave. Care is taken as far as possible to place them out in families who will watch over their religious welfare; and many dear children, who would otherwise have been waifs and strays on the world's inhospitable shores, have won their way to comfort in this world, and others to "the rest that remaineth," through this institution.

The situation of the Orphanage is pleasant and salubrious, the buildings are neat, solid and somewhat alike, but are all destitute of ornament; the cost of the five, including the land, has been £115,000. The total amount received in money since 1836 to May, 1884, has been for the orphans £661,186 9s. 2d., besides which £351,583 9s. 0½d. has been sent for the schools, Bible, missionary and tract fund.

Each child costs about £13 per annum; this includes salaries, &c., &c., and the inmates average 2,114 persons.

Godless men may sneer, but they cannot overturn this fact that, by simply taking God at His word, and acting in faith that He would supply all the need of those who wholly trusted in Him, the above results have been attained.

There has been no organised staff of collectors, &c., no published list of annual subscribers' names, and not one single personal application. Faith has been sorely and often tried. Debt was never incurred, even when they rose in the morning literally penniless and without sufficient bread for the day. Yet God's little ones never hungered. He sent them day by day their bread, *and always in time*. There is no invested fund for future need. This indeed would be contrary to the living faith that has characterised the whole movement. The brethren believe that He to whom belong the treasures of the hills, the corn of the valleys, and the cattle of the plains, who has hitherto influenced His stewards in all parts of the globe to aid this work, will sustain it throughout the future. In Him they trust. To Him be all the glory.

We should advise those who can pay this institution but a passing visit to time it so that it shall fall on a Wednesday, when the old house, No. 1, which contains the store rooms, bakery, &c., as well as boys, girls and infants, is opened for inspection. It is useless to seek admission at any other than the days and times above specified. Ere you leave remember Christ has said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these *my brethren*, ye have done it unto me," and as you go down the hill lighter in pocket you will also grow lighter in heart.

If you now choose, as you return you may enter a field path upon the right hand opposite to No. 3, which, in about half-a-mile, will bring you out upon a grassy hill overlooking the new railroad and facing Prior's hill. Here are still to be seen some of the earthworks of Fairfax's battery from which he bombarded the fort upon Prior's hill. We continue down the hill by the way we came, cross the railway bridge, and then leave that route by the first road upon the right, through York road, descending into Picton street, passing the church of St. Andrew's, Montpelier, two streets distant upon the right hand. Picton street leads up into Stoke's croft at the Seven road junction under Nine Tree hill. In the first of these on the right, at the distance of about a furlong, at the foot of Arley hill, stands Arley Congregational church. Beyond this is the church of St. Nathaniel, also a new chapel belonging to the Wesleyans.

The steep Nine Tree hill leads up to St. Matthew's church, Cotham; also to Cotham grove Baptist chapel and the fine old elm-arched Lovers' walk.

We keep down Stoke's croft bearing to the left in front of Perry's coach factory, until we reach that unsightly barrack-looking building, the Baptist college, dating from 1679; judge not by outward appearances; it has done and is still doing good work for God and His world. In its valuable library are many fine editions of the Bible, some of them of great age, the most notable being a unique copy of Tyndale's first New Testament, 1526. The museum, amongst other curiosities, contains a miniature likeness on ivory of Oliver Cromwell, for which the Empress Catherine of Russia offered in vain 500 guineas. Below the college the building formerly used as a skating rink has been converted into a meeting-room for the Brethren in association with Bethesda; at the next corner stands the City road Baptist chapel. We, however, bear to the right into New Jamaica street, and pass through King square. In this square is the North District branch of the Bristol Free Public Libraries, opened March, 1877. It contains 8,000 volumes in the lending department, and has two spacious reading-rooms containing most of the modern serials. The immense shoe factories of the Messrs. Derham Brothers in Barton street, Oridland and Rose and J. Smith and Sons in Dighton street, being passed at the intersection with Montague street, we see upon the right the convent of St. James', or the Home and School of the Little Sisters of Mercy, as the inmates are familiarly termed.

In Marlborough street stands the Bristol Royal Infirmary, one of the earliest asylums in the kingdom for the relief of the suffering and the poor, and the first attempt (out of London) to support such an institution by voluntary contributions.

fo. cccij.

The Epistle off the Apostle Paul / to the Ro/ maynes.

The fyrst Chapter.



Paul the servaunte
off Iesus Christ / called
vnto the office off an apostle /
putt a parte to preache the go/
spell of God / which he promys/
sed afore by his prophety / i the
holy scriptures that make mē/
sion of his sone / the which was
begotten of the seede of David /
as pertaynyng to the fleshe:
and declared to be the sonne of God with power
of the holy goost / that sanctifieth / sence the tyme
that Iesus Christ oure lord rose agayne from
deeth / by whom we have receaved grace and a/
postles hippe / thatt all gentiles shulde obeye to
the sayth which is in his name / of the which nos/
umbze are ye also / which are Iesus Christes by
vocation.

To all you of Rome beloved of God / ad sanc/
tus by callinge. Grace be with you and peace
from God oure father / and from the lord Ie/
sus Christ.

Spyt verely I thanke my god thorow Iesus
Christ for you all / because youre faith is publi/
shed through out all the worlde. For god is my.
A a

Fac-simile of a page of Tyndale's Testament in Baptist College.

John Elbridge (Comptroller of Customs) was one of its chief founders. He devoted to its establishment the last two years of his life, and dying left it £5,000. Altogether Mr. Elbridge bequeathed £58,000 to public charities in Bristol.

This amount had nearly fallen to his next of kin, for he kept his will by him for years unsigned, through a very common superstition "that signing one's will accelerates one's death." The fact was discovered so late that he was just past writing, and could only execute it by making his mark.

The present building was begun in 1784, the east wing in 1788, and the west wing in 1805. Two new wards were added in 1868 at the sole cost of the late Mr. W. T. Hill, besides which considerably increased room was obtained by raising the roof, &c.

240 in-patients can now be accommodated; the average annual number exceeds 2,500, besides about 18,000 out-patients. The Museum was bequeathed by the late Richard Smith, for many years surgeon to the institution.

Elbridge built a school in Fort lane near to his house, which in his lifetime he endowed with the sum of £3,000, for the clothing once a year of 24 girls, and instructing them in reading, writing, ciphering, and sewing. The master of this school, by sending a note signed "Elbridge," can obtain at any hour immediate admission for any sick or wounded scholar.

The new road connecting Union street, Broadmead, and the city with Perry road and Clifton now runs down through what has hitherto been known as Lower Maudlin street, and Silver street. At the corner stands the new church of St. James-the-Less, and a few yards down the said street is the Eye hospital.

Next to St. James' church in Maudlin street (which is a continuation of Marlborough street) is the Penitentiary; the Moravian church and Welsh Baptist chapel are on the left; and the Guardian-house and Lewin's mead Boys' British school are on our right hand. At the cross roads stands, upon the site of an ancient nunnery, the old King David inn. St. Michael's hill runs up steeply on our right under the church of St. Michael, past Colston's almshouses, to the Children's hospital in the Royal Fort entrance, Highbury Congregational church and Redland. Before us is Perry road, with its tramway to Clifton and the Downs; but we bear down the hill on the left, passing Christmas steps, with their curious old *sedilia*, the picturesque almshouse of the Three Kings of Cologne, and so by Colston hall *vid* the Drawbridge to the Council-house.

Distance, three miles and a half.

WALK No. 7.

St. John's, Christmas Steps and the Bartholomew's, St. Michael's Hill, Highbury (the site where the martyrs suffered), Redland, Lovers' Walk, Cotham and Kingsdown.

"NOR must the muse in haste pass by and turn
An eye reluctant, Redland ! on thy charms,
Thy charms of sober hue, domestic charms !
Richer, more lovely than the blaze of art.
The ample mansions that adorn thy fields,
Thy green retired, and hills of verdant hue,
With well-spread lawns, or fragrant gay parterre ;
Crowning the glade with an imperial air,
In classic form is thy fair Temple seen.

* * * *

Now let us through the avenue of elms,
Surrounded by an affluent display
Of scenes luxuriant, take our devious course ;
And after glancing at the green retreats
And pleasing homes of Cotham, once again
Revisit Kingsdown."

ANON.

WILLIAM Wyrcestre tells us that in his day there were old men who remembered a "haw" tree growing at the High Cross. We leave its former site to-day crowded with vehicles and pedestrians, and, turning our face to the north, begin our route down Broad street. Upon our right is Christ church, and nearly opposite thereto the offices of the *Western Daily Press*, the first penny daily paper in Bristol. The palatial edifice upon our right is the Grand hotel, once the old White Lion, scene of many a civic feast, dating from 1606. The present building was erected in 1869, and has 500 windows and 200 rooms.

The Old Swan below it has a pretty decorated front, opposite to which is the Branch Bank of England; closely adjacent is the façade of the Guildhall, a building in the Tudor style, with statues, by Thomas, of Victoria, Edward III., Charles II., Foster the Recorder, Colston, and Dunning the Recorder. In these buildings are the offices of the Bristol School Board.

Entering the narrow entrance in Taylor's court upon the right, opposite to the Guildhall, abstainers will find the Temperance hall. Below this and St. John's lane are the Guildhall hotel and the offices of the *Bristol Mercury* and *Daily Post*, opposite to which is the *Bristol Evening News*.

Immediately before us is the old gateway arch in the city wall under the tower of the church of St. John the Baptist. The church itself occupies the width of the wall and fosse, the two side arches for pedestrians were constructed in the present century. Smiling benignly upon us from above the gate are two old stone statues, Brennus and Belinus, Bristol's tutelary deities we had almost termed them, their names (more especially that of the former) are so mixed up with our ancient city. Tradition avers that they were removed from an older church to their present niches when this tower was built about the close of the 14th century.

Bell lane upon our left was the scene of the fires that "Jack the Painter" lit up in Bristol (for incendiarism in Portsmouth dock-yard he was afterwards hanged). Upon our left as we emerge from under the arch are the commodious warehouses of Messrs. Walsh & Co., clothiers. Nelson street runs away to the right. Under the north side of the church is another of the old conduits, the water comes from a spring in Brandon hill. Before us is Christmas street, anciently known as Knyfesmythe street. A street on the right leads past the Oddfellows' hall into Lewin's mead, where stands, on the site of the old Franciscan Friary, Lewin's mead Unitarian chapel; the turn to the left leads to Waterman's shoe factory and the Stone bridge. Passing over a hidden bridge we enter a narrow alley, noticing upon our right the ancient gateway of the hospital of St. Bartholomew, one of the antique bits of Bristol's earliest monkish days; before us upon the left is Queen street, better known as Christmas steps. At the top on both sides are some curious stone *sedilia*, wherein some folk fancy the monks sat when they wrote those marvels of calligraphy, the vellum missals and Bibles. This is

another Bristol myth. There is a tablet at the top of the steps which bears the following inscription :—

THIS STREETE WAS STEPPERED DONE
& FINISHED, SEPTEMBER, 1669.

THE RIGHT WORP^d. THOMAS STEVENS,
ESQR. THEN MAYOR, HUMPHRY LITTLE,
AND RICHARD HART, SHERRIFFES. THE
RIGHT WORP^d. ROBERT YEAMANS,
KNT. & BARRONET, MAYOR ELECT, CHARLES
POWELL AND EDWARD HORNE, SHERRIFFES
ELECT OF THIS CITY.

BY AND AT THE COST OF IONATHAN
BLACKWELL, ESQ^r. FORMERLY SHERRIFFE
OF THIS CITY, AND AFTERWARDS
ALDERMAN OF THE CITY OF LONDON
& BY YE SAID SIR ROBERT YEAMANS, WHEN
MAYOR AND ALDERMAN OF THIS CITY,
NAMED, QVEENE STREETE.

This does away with the romance of the monks; in fact, when these seats were placed here the monasteries had been dissolved one hundred and thirty years, Tyndale's New Testament had been printed in English one hundred and thirty-four years, and the authorised version of James was in its seventh decade.

It is possible, certainly, that these *sedilia* may be more ancient, and were removed to their present situation, having, as some think, originally belonged to the Bartholomews, or to the little chapel of the Three Kings of Cologne, against which those on the western side are built. Passing Foster's almshouse, we ascend the steps, which pass over the *dépôt* of the Bristol Tramways Company, to St. Michael's church, look over into the quadrangle of Colston's almshouses upon the other side of the way, and, with "a stout heart to a steep brae," climb the hill of St. Michael. Away up in the avenue on our left, that leads to the site of the Royal fort, is that most admirable charity, the Children's hospital, famous for having been the first medical institution in the kingdom that had the wisdom to appoint a woman to minister to the diseases of women and children. This developed such an "unknown quantity" in modest-minded medicoes that they struck work, and for awhile left the hospital to its fate. It is a queer thing to say, but if men had learned less, their way to true knowledge would be easier, for the road from ignorance

to knowledge is shorter than from error. Men must, in the latter case, unlearn before they begin to learn, and it is confessedly hard to overcome the prejudices in which we have been educated and the habits that custom has cast like fetters about us; so hard is it, that few of us care to try. With these sage reflections we pass on, crying with Goethe, "Light! light! more light!" In the same narrow lane is situated Elbridge's Endowed school.

We now skirt Tyndall's park, leaving it on the left, until we gain the vicinity of the high mound of Bewell's cross, within Mr. Budgett's garden wall, and see opposite us Highbury's ivy-covered Congregational church, upon the spot where, in Mary's days, five martyrs, at the least, perished by fire for their faith. This was the site also of the gallows in a later age. Cotham hill and Cotham New road here intersect; the former leads down to Whiteladies' road, the other to Stoke's croft. We still keep on down a slight hill, through Hampton road, over the railway, and then steadily ascend again towards the Down. Passing Redland park and Clyde road, full of beautiful villas and pleasantly situated mansions, we still press onwards and upwards, bearing now slightly to the right, and thus come out upon Redland green; here we see a bit of an old Roman road, also a huge stone boulder, and under the churchyard wall are the wishing steps: "Go up on the right side and down the other, pausing only for one moment upon the top to wish, and you will find what you desire under your pillow the next morning, or else you will not get it for the next seven years." So runs the legend.

Redland green Episcopal chapel is considered to be one of the purest bits of Grecian architecture in the kingdom. It was built and endowed for the convenience of the inhabitants, in 1740, by Mr. Cossins, whose bust is on one side of the entrance, and his wife's on the other, executed in marble by Rysbrach. The altar-piece is half an octagon, wainscoted into compartments, highly finished, with carvings of trophies and festoons, and ornamented with an excellent painting of the embalming of Christ, by Vanderbrank. The cupola or dome contains one bell, which has the following inscription:—"John Cossins, Esq., sole benefactor to this chapel and bell.—W. E., 1742." The road on our left leads to Cambridge park, Redland, and to Durdham down.

We jog along down hill to the right until we see the Italian front of the Redland High school for Girls, with its magnificent cedar tree and pleasant gardens. Then under the

avenue of old elms upon our right, known as Lovers' walk. It is nature's grand pillared cathedral aisle lifting a Gothic crest to



Redland Green Episcopal Chapel.

the white clouds through which we get a peep at the azure sky.

“Who can tell
The freshness of the space of heaven above
Edged round with dark tree tops?”

This lovely walk—from which we see the church of St. Nathaniel on our left, and on our right the populous suburb of Woolcot park, with its handsome Free Methodist chapel and recently

erected church of St. Saviour's—brings us out by Cotham grove Baptist chapel, erected in 1873, from which we pass on close by the site of Prior's hill fort and Dame Pugsley's well.

Prior's hill fort occupied the site where St. Matthew's church now stands.

Ere the grey dawn of morning on September 10th, 1645, about two a.m., the great guns from Fairfax's army on the hill of Montpelier gave the signal for a general storm of all the lines held by the Royalists around the city. Montague and Pickering with their regiments dashed at Lawford's gate, stormed it and seized twenty-two great guns. Waller and the General's own regiments broke the line between the gate and the Frome, shouting hoarsely in the murky morn, "David!" Skippon's and Pride's regiments crossed it close by the river, and whilst the pioneers everywhere made gaps for the horse, the foot dashed forward, changing now their storm cry, "David!" for the shout of victory, "The Lord of Hosts!" Pride and his men (the stout hearts who four years afterwards "purged" the Long Parliament) rushed up Nine Tree hill, where Prior's hill fort was "playing fiercely upon the assailants with great and small shot." Up went the scaling ladders, but too short were they to reach the embrasures; lash them together, lads, now in at the portholes, and amid a tide of reeking blood the fort and Bristol were won. There fell young Royalist Pugsley, just at the corner of Nugent hill and Somerset street, on his own land. Just below the spot, and about forty feet from the top of the hill, a double spring issued from the daisied turf, the lesser fountain being specially famed for its healing qualities. Hither came daily, when peace was restored, the hero's young and beautiful widow to mourn her lost one, and by deeds of Christian kindness and words of wisdom to benefit many a young beginner in life. Rejecting repeated offers of marriage, she lived on thus for five-and-fifty years, dying in August, 1700, and leaving in her will money to buy bread for ever for sixteen poor women inmates of St. Nicholas' almshouse in King street, a sixpenny and a ninepenny loaf each at Easter, and a twopenny loaf on Twelfth day. Her wedding garment was to be her shroud, her wedding sheet she had kept for her winding sheet; and thus, borne on a bier, coffinless, and covered with flowers, with two young girls strewing herbs and flowers on her path, and a musician preceding the procession playing upon the violin, whilst old St. Nicholas rang out a merry wedding peal, she was carried through the streets of the city to the field which bore her name, and there, in the presence of tens of thousands of spectators, was laid in the grave which held all that was dear to her.

"St. Nicholas' bells are ringing to-day,
Some great folks or other are wed, I dare say,"
Merrily, merrily do they ring,
It isn't the birthday of Queen or of King.
I wonder whatever on earth it can be,
Look! how the people are running to see,
Some wonderful sight
Must surely invite
Their attention, and cause such excessive delight;

And hey diddle, diddle,
 Do hark ! There's a fiddle !
 The thing is an incomprehensible riddle,
 But here comes a crowd, and oh ! what upon earth
 Can that corpse on that bier, have to do with such mirth ?
 And as true as I live, on each side there's a maiden,
 Dressed all in white, with the sweetest herbs laden,
 Which they strew as they go,
 What a singular show !
 Whose funeral is it ? I should like to know.
 Who is it wound up in that white sheet so snugly,
 Without coffin, or pall, or the like ? *Gammer Pugsley.*—DIX.

Passing westwards along the Cotham New road, as far as the obelisks at the entrance to Cotham Park, we there diverge slightly to the left, crossing over Montague hill (once the property of the Montacutes). Here stands the tavern famous all the gastronomic world over for its turtle soup and civic feasts. Horfield road's incline—about half way down which we see on our right the new almshouses recently built out of an endowment by Henry Bengough—brings us once more to the foot of St. Michael's hill, and here again are Christmas steps. As we pass on through the narrow street we think of the scheme that in March, 1642-3, was here hatched by Yeomans and Boucher, all but successfully, to deliver Bristol into the hands of the Royalist party.


Boucher lived in Christmas street ; he had filled his house with partisans and arms, and had broken open the door of St. John's crypt to serve as a prison for the Roundheads. Yeomans had got his commission from the King ; and Prince Rupert, with a squadron of horse, was lying perdu on Durdham down, ready to rush down as soon as St. Michael's and St. John's bells rang out "Success ! the gates are open." But the babbling tongues of the women betrayed them ; forty musketeers surrounded the house ; over the roof, out of the windows, scrambled many, but the doors were at last opened by Yeomans, and himself, Boucher, and twenty-one others were taken.

On the 30th of May, Yeomans and Boucher, having been tried by court-martial in the great house on Bridge parade, and found guilty, were hanged at the end of the Corn market pent-house in Wine street, nearly opposite the door of Yeomans' dwelling, which was the house west of the narrow passage to the Grand hotel restaurant.

We ascend Small street, reach the Council-house, and thus end our seventh and last walk, the distance being just two miles and a half.

WALKS FOR THE ARCHÆOLOGIST.

“TIME’s gradual touch
Has moulder’d into beauty many a tower,
Which when it frowned with all its battlements
Was only terrible.”

AY a passing visit to *All Saints’ church*; two of the early Anglo-Norman pillars remain at the west end, and support the priest’s house in the church, the rest of the building dates from 1422. The font is also Anglo-Norman. There is a fine monument, by Rysbrach, of Colston, the philanthropist; an old Bible—Matthews’ edition of Tyndale and Coverdale—*blotted* and *raddled* by Papal authority, 1534. In this edition the 5th verse of the 91st Psalm reads thus—

“So that thou shalt not nede to be a frayd for any bugges by night,” &c.

The deeds of the church reach back to the beginning of the 13th century, and the book containing the inventory of the church furniture and the “general mynde” with the yearly expenses is a perfect treasure. There was a church here before the Conquest, it is said. It has often been asserted that over the north or Jesus aisle was situated the library of the Calendars, burnt by a drunken poyntmaker in 1466. A careful inspection of the records for that year and the expenses connected with the fire convinces us that the said library was *over against* and not above the Jesus aisle. The minutest details are given as to rebuilding the house, but not one pennyworth of repair to the church is shown.

Adjoining the door of the church is a conduit of water, brought in 1400 from an orchard of the priory of St. James, in what is now Maudlin street. The brass pillars in front of the Exchange are ancient; they were removed from the Tolzey before the Council house in 1771. No. 1 stood in the old Tolzey in 1550; it is much worn by time and use. No. 2, “this post is the gift of Master Robert Kitchin, merchant, sometime Maior and Alderman of this city, who *dec.* 5 Septemb. 1549.”

On the garter beneath are the words "His executors were fower of his serrvants, John Barker, Mathew Haviland, Abell Kitchin, Aldermen of this city, and John Rowborow, Sheriff, 1630." No. 3 has on the garter "Thomas Hobson, of Bristol, made me, anno 1625. Nicholas Crisp, of London, gave me to this honorable citty in remembrance of God's mercy, in Anno Domini, 1625, N.C." In a ring on the face are the words "Prais the Lord O my soule, and forget not all his benefits. He saved my life from destruction, and . . . to his mercy and loving kindness Praise . . ." The remainder is worn away.

The above commemorates the deliverance of the city in 1625 from the plague which, having swept away 35,417 persons in its course, had come as near to the city as its eastern gate, but there "the plague was stayed." No. 4, on the ring, "A.D. 1631, this is the gift of Mr. George White, of Bristol, merchaunt, brother unto Dr. Thomas White, a famous benefactor to this citie." Six lines in verse and a shield with armorial engravings in the centre are obliterated. On the garter, "the Church of the livinge God is the pillar and ground of the trueth. So was the worke of the pillars finished."

Passing down Clare street we enter Marsh street on the left immediately opposite to St. Stephen's church. In this street is the *Merchant Venturers' hall*, rebuilt 1701, outside of which is a bust of George II., and inside a good portrait of Anne, by Kneller, &c., &c. Round the corner of *King Street* are the *Merchants' Seamen's almshouses*, 1696-8, on the site of an ancient guild of 1445; opposite is Mr. Town Clerk John Romsey's house, where Judge Jeffreys lived at the time of the bloody assize. We next come to the *City Library*, founded 1613, built 1740. The carving over the chimney piece is by Grinling Gibbons, the painting by Woenix, junr. It contains sundry MSS. of 13th and 14th centuries, and books of and from the 15th century to the most modern date. This is now the head-quarters of the Bristol Free Library system. In its reference and other departments there are over 24,000 vols. *Coopers' Hall* (adjoining the Old Theatre), 18th century, is by Halfpenny. In *Queen square* is the statue of William III., by Rysbrach, 1735. At No. 15 David Hume was for a while clerk; at No. 19 lived Captain Woodes Rogers, the privateering captain who picked up Alexander Selkirk, and brought home treasure to the amount of £170,000. Retracing our steps through Marsh street we turn on the left through Baldwin street, and crossing the Drawbridge

pass to College green, in which is situate the **Cathedral** (see also Walk 1st).

We have elsewhere named some of the singular features of this edifice, the early English work of its Elder Lady chapel, the Chapter house, and the handsome old Abbey gateway. The sacristy or vestibule to the Virgin chapel, now used as a vestry, has some interesting features, notably its groined roof, the shell moulding around the door, and the recess used for baking the wafer bread. The chapel itself was the burying-place of the Berkeleys. In the staircase that led to the rood-loft are some grotesque Norman corbels.

The unique sculptured stone found under the floor of the Chapter house deserves special examination; to our mind it is of far earlier date than Fitzhardinge's monastery. At the close of the 6th century we know that Jordan, the associate disciple of Augustine, preached, and was afterwards buried somewhere upon this green in a little chapel. When, 548 years after, a body of monks, established in honour of St. Augustine and bearing his name, came to Bristol seeking a home, what more natural than that they should choose the identical spot upon which their great founder had preached. Of course it is purely hypothetical, but we deem it possible that this stone once covered the remains of Jordan himself. The rude workmanship is, we think, nearer Saxon than a later age. The subject and its treatment accord with that period. Hell is represented as the open-mouthed head of some sea-monster; the devil has the extremities of a beast; the Saviour, with a pallium gathered up on the left shoulder into a torque, is treading upon the head and thigh of Satan whilst he saves a poor wretch or wretches who cling to the foot of the cross. As you enter the door of the north transept you tread on the tomb of Abbot David (1234), distinguished simply by a human head and cross, both very much worn; but the oldest effigy is that of Thomas, Lord Berkeley, 1243, in an arched recess, with mistletoe curiously wrought into its ornamentation. It is in the south aisle, adjoining the Newton chapel; close by it, in a similar recess, is the effigy of Maurice, the second Lord Berkeley, 1281.

These must have been placed in position after the present church was built. The second (Thomas) Lord Berkeley and his wife occupy the tomb between the Virgin chapel and the south aisle, opposite this tomb; note the beautiful screen, with the monogram of Bishop White. The great and good John Newland (or Nailheart) lies in a recessed tomb in the south chancel; his rebus and initials are on the angel-borne shield. In a similar tomb in the north chancel, near the altar, lies, in full canonicals, Abbot Knowle, the builder of the fabric; and Morgan Guillian, who never deserved a tomb, occupies the next recess. Close by the ruined altar screen in the north aisle Paul Bush, the first bishop, has an altar tomb, with a *cadaver* on its top. He sacrificed his see in Mary's day for love of his wedded wife, Edith, who was buried with him; the inscription beseeching prayer for her is now illegible. Bishop Butler lies under the floor near the throne. In an arch between the north aisle and the Elder Lady chapel is the great tomb erroneously for ages ascribed to the founder of the monastery, Robert Fitzhardinge, who died 1170, and afterwards, as appears on the panels, to Maurice,

Lord Berkeley (ninth in descent from his great ancestor just named), who died in 1368; but the armour of the male and the dress of the female, as well as the style of the tomb itself, clearly place the erection in the third decennary of the 14th century. There can now be but little doubt that it is the tomb of Maurice, the first baron by creation, and his lady; he died in 1326. The Newton chapel, at the west end of the south aisle, contains a massive altar tomb, with the effigies of a man in armour and a female, underneath are representations of six children kneeling; this commemorates Sir Henry Newton and his lady, of Barr's court, 1599. Another ponderous monument, with a figure in armour, is an *in memoriam* of Sir John Newton, 1661. On the west wall is a medallion monument, by Baily, to the memory of Bishop Gray. Against the east wall is a chantry tomb, with its usual recess for the priest to offer therein a daily mass for the dead. This tomb, erroneously described as the resting-place of Judge Cradock, more probably belonged to the grandson, Richard Newton. Close by it, in the base of the pillar of the aisle, is a hideous sculptured toad. Abbot Elyott, whose arms (and probably his statue) are upon the gateway into the Lower College green, has no known tomb in the church; neither has his successor, William Burton, who probably erected the altar screen (1530), his initials and rebus, "a bur springing out of a tun," being found thereon.

The *sedilia* and *rebeds* are restorations effected with taste; so also are the stained windows in the north and south aisles of the choir, in which, and in the grand Jesse window, much of the old glass was inserted, and the remainder judiciously supplemented by Bell. In the great west window of the transept were the arms of Bishop Robinson, with his motto in Runic characters—



"Man is but a heap of mouldering dust."

The arms have not yet found a place in the new nave, but await a promised resting-place.

The additions to the building have been dragging wearily along for more than ten years, the rate of speed being regulated by the state of the funds. They comprise a nave, a handsome west front, two towers, and a beautiful north porch. The special feature of this cathedral, the equal height of the roof to the aisles, with that to the choir, is continued in the new nave, which is 123ft. long and 66ft. 8in. broad. Under the south-west tower is a baptistry, which has been largely indebted to the Misses Monk, who have also given a handsome font. The north tower is in memory of a good bishop, whose name indeed requires none other testimony than his immortal work, "Butler's Analogy" being known

and read wherever an English book can penetrate. The extreme height of these towers when completed will be 135ft. £500 has been given by J. W. Dod, Esq., towards their completion. The elevation of the west front is really grand; its deeply splayed, finely moulded doorway, capital rose window, rich ornamentation and well-proportioned towers make it thoroughly effective. The beautiful north porch, with its sculptures, is the gift of that munificent friend to the Cathedral, W. K. Wait, Esq. The architect's (the late G. E. Street, F.R.A.) choice of statues for enrichment being thought by the Evangelical party in the Church to be too pronounced for a Protestant cathedral, the saints (Ambrose, Augustine, Gregory and Jerome), with their anachronistic scourges, cardinal's hat and triple-crown'd tiara, disappeared, at the fiat of the dean, amidst a perfect simoom of letters and remonstrances, to find a quieter home at East Hesterton church, Yorkshire. Their niches at the sides of the porch are now filled by statues of the four Evangelists, and a small statuette of the Virgin, displaced from a crocket within the arch, has been replaced by one of Zacharias, the gift of Mr. Frank Bell. Over the door is a fine sculpture of the worship of the Magi.

The next object of great interest is the arched Norman gateway between the Upper and Lower College greens; the superstructure and inscription are probably by Abbots Newland and Elyott, *circa* 1515. Down in the green, on the left, is a sunken Anglo-Norman archway, with additions, bearing Abbot Newland's rebus, *circa* 1510.

The upper green was a sanctuary. In 1401-2, twelve persons paid 4d. each to have their names inserted in the sacrist's book. We now cross to the church of St. Mark's (or the Mayor's chapel), the gems of which are the Poyntz or Jesus chapel, the altar-piece by King, the painted window, purchased 1820 at Sir Paul Bagot's sale, the effigies of Maurice de Gaunt, 1230, Robert de Gournay, 1260, and Henry de Gaunt (doubtful). The recessed tomb ascribed to Sir Thomas de Berkeley (doubtful), the altar tomb to J. C., apparently about 1460, thought by some to be John Carr's, founder of Queen Elizabeth's hospital, 1586, Bishop Salley's tomb, &c. Bedloe, the informer, was buried as a pauper near the church door in 1680.

In *Trenchard street*, at the corner of Pipe lane, is a niche and winged lion in stone, showing the boundary of the premises of the Bons Hommes. Passing up Lodge street we call and examine the rich bold carving and chimney piece in the room of the Red Lodge Reformatory, *temp.* Elizabeth, then continue down Perry road to the King David inn, the site of the nunnery of St. Mary Magdalen. This inn contains a newel staircase, several old doorways, a Jacobian room, and a broken font, but nothing very ancient or of great interest. We descend *Christmas steps* or Queen street (for inscription, 1669, over the *sedilia*, see Walk VII.). The chapel of the three Kings of Cologne (1481) is above the *sedilia*. At the foot of the steps we turn to the left to

the gateway of *St. Bartholomew's hospital*. The porch is very singular early English, the interior arcade of arches dates about 1220, the remains are of much later date. *Lewin's mead* to the left has some good specimens of gables, &c. At the end of *Lewin's mead* on the left in *Whitsun court* we get a good view of the West end of *St. James' priory church*, with its Norman doorway and intersecting and pointed arches, also its beautiful Anglo-Norman circular window.

In the church of *St. James* we note the statue discovered in 1818, and supposed at the time to be the effigy of the founder, Robert, Consul of Gloucester, he who gave every tenth stone brought from Caen to build his castle to erect this church, in or about 1127. We, however, agree with Pryce that this is the effigy of a woman, possibly of *Eleanor of Brittany*, who after a confinement of 40 years in the castle of Bristol was here buried. The arcade of arches which we saw in *Whitsun court* is continued on the exterior north and south sides of the church, but they can only be seen by ascending to the roof leads. These present some of the earliest specimens of the use of the pointed arch. The nave is divided from the side aisles by massive circular clustered columns which support heavy Anglo-Norman arches.

Passing along the *Horsefair* we now turn upon the right hand through *Old King street* and enter *Marshall street*, now *Merchant street*; this was the ancient military road in which the soldiers were marshalled on their way to *Kingsdown*. Here on the left in *Quakers' Friars* is all that remains of the house of the *Dominicans*. This Friary once, it is said, possessed the impression in stone of the Saviour's last footstep on the earth, which he left as a memorial when he ascended from *Mount Olivet*. The *Friends' Meeting house*, which occupies part of the site, dates from 1669. The buildings of the *Merchant Tailors' almshouses* on the right date from 1701.

In *Fairfax street* upon the right are relics of the city wall.

"Here an old Fabrick terminates the view,
Where mournful Debtor's weep in ghastly hue.
Here rude invaders of the sacred law,
To sin and fetters chained, in Dungeons draw
Unwholsome air, or favoured to their shame
Through a Nun's Lettice Poverty proclaim."

GOLDWYN, 1712.

Newgate, famous as the prison of the early Quakers, the Nonconformists, and the poet *Savage*, stood in the angle between *Fairfax street* and the hill that leads up to the castle, now

known as Castle mill street. Skirting the Castle ditch, now covered in, we note the old wall at the east corner, within which are some of the ancient cellars. Common repute asserts these to be the cells in which Stephen was confined; no doubt he had a safer as well as a more comfortable abiding place in the great Donjon Tower, of which not a trace remains.

Passing up Lower Castle street we now cross between Castle and Old Market streets, descending Tower hill to the church of St. Philip and Jacob, which contains an ancient font and stone coffin of the Norman period; the church dates from the beginning of the 13th century. Returning up Castle street we turn on the right into Tower street, where are the remains of the supposed entrance to the banquetting hall of the castle.

Castle green is the site where Champion's celebrated Bristol china was manufactured. Defoe frequented the Red Lion, an inn in Castle street, and also the Star inn in Cock and Bottle lane close by. Selkirk lived for awhile in St. Stephen's parish. In Narrow Wine street Matthew Wasbrough, the discoverer of rotatory motion in its application to the steam engine, carried on business.

St. Peter's church was founded in the 11th century, but it is very doubtful if any portion of the early fabric remains; possibly the tower walls, which are over six feet thick, may be of that era. Many brasses have been stolen from this church, but there is a very fine one left in the east end of the south aisle; it is that of a priest (Robert Loud) in his vestments, date 1461. Near it lies a *cadaver* in stone, and an altar tomb to Robert Aldworth (the re-builder of St. Peter's hospital) and his wife Martha. There is a monumental tablet to Savage in the outside southern wall of the church. (For St. Peter's hospital see Walk V.) Yeomans, who was hanged opposite his own door in Wine street for plotting a rising in favour of Charles II., had a back door into the passage leading into the Grand hotel restaurant. Yeomans' house is now occupied as a restaurant. Cadell, the eminent London publisher, and Robert Southey were born in Wine street. The Pithay on the right hand is a singular and picturesque aggeration of ancient buildings on the side of the hill. This was the old way down to Aylward's gate.

To compass the city walls by the inner pomerium, we enter by St. Leonard's lane, on the right hand side of Corn street, between the National Provincial and the Wilts and Dorset banks. This lane, when the wall was destroyed, was utilised as the roof

of the cellars which were dug out of the hill when the trench (now the Floating harbour) was made in 1247; they were used as store-houses for the shipping that then came up as far as the Stone bridge. St. Leonard's lane terminates at Small street,



St. Leonard's Lane in the 17th Century.

where stood St. Giles's gate, with a chapel over it; its crypt was used by the Jews as their Synagogue. Bell lane, in which were the warehouses that Jack the Painter fired, continues as far as St. John's church. On this portion of the wall was the church

of St. Laurence, which abutted on the gateway of St. John the Baptist. Crossing the end of Broad street we enter Tower lane, passing an ancient gate (over which once stood the Dove tower), into Wine street at the top of the Pithay; then the pomerium ran along Wine street and Narrow Wine street to Checquer lane, coming out abreast of the church of St. Peter. Here, in the corner house, are the remains of a postern gate. From St. Peter's the wall continued by the bank to the river Avon, through which is now the southern side of Bridge street to St. Nicholas gate, thence along the line of houses between Nicholas and Baldwin streets until it again reached Corn street, over which stood a triangular gateway with St. Leonard's church above it. This completes the circuit of the first or Roman vallum.

The second, or Anglo-Norman wall, enclosed the ground from the Stone bridge to the castle, between the river Frome and the previous wall. The third was added after 1247, when the waters of the Frome were diverted from their course around the south wall. This new and final piece of circumvallation took in all the suburban area from the Stone bridge, round by the Quay and King street to the Welsh back. Thence, on the other side of the river, it was carried along the course of the back Avon from Redcliff wharf to Tower Harratz, thus enclosing the transpontine district of Redcliff, Thomas and Temple.

A third route should be down High street. Note the leaden box of the spout, date 1686, at the last ancient house on the right; it is a handsome specimen. The finest of the old cellars on this side of the street have been destroyed, but those on the east are well worth inspection, especially those under Nos. 22 and 23. The crypt of St. Nicholas consists of two aisles. The roof is supported by massive pillars, with columns and capitals; from these spring the ribs of the vaulting. The bosses, amongst which are heads of Edward III. and his Queen Philippa, are elegant.

In 1821 a stone coffin, with a beautifully ornamented cross and inscription, date 1311, was discovered.

A very good decorated doorway, supposed to have been the entrance into Spicer's hall, is to be seen as you pass down the Welsh back. The handsomest panelled room in Bristol is in a mansion erected by the Langton family, now in the occupation of Messrs. Franklin, Morgan and Davy; it is late Jacobian (1623). The chimney-piece, carved door and ceiling are exquisitely wrought; other apartments and the fine ornamented stair-

case are exceedingly good specimens of that age. (Business requirements prevent these rooms being indiscriminately shown.) Crossing by ferry to Redcliff back, we next enter the house of William Canynges, the younger, and examine the hall of the merchant, commonly called the chapel, and the floor of encaustic tiles in an inner room. Passing thence to Redcliff, down Jones' lane, beyond the Friends' burying ground is a small portion of the ancient loop-holed wall. Redcliff church we have already described in Walk III. Continuing through Pile street, in which Charles I. had to sleep one night when he arrived at the city after the gates were shut, we pass up Victoria street to the old statue of Neptune, given by a patriotic plumber of the parish to commemorate the defeat of the Armada; then examine the leaning tower of Temple, the Weavers' chapel, the brasses, candelabrum, and two curious small windows, supposed to be "lepers' windows," under each of the large east windows, for the use of those "miserables," through which they could witness the elevation of the host from the outside of the church when forbidden to mix with the great congregation. White's almshouses are on the right in old Temple street. The educated eye will find many another bit of old Bristowe in the course of these peregrinations which our limited space forbids our describing.



THE NATURAL HISTORY OF BRISTOL.

"The minde is singularly enriched with the knowledge of these visible thynges, settinge forthe to us the invisible wysdome and admirable workmanschype of Almighty God."

GERARD, 1597.

THE climate of Clifton is genial; "the mean temperature in the winter quarter is $39^{\circ} 5'$; of the spring quarter, $46^{\circ} 6'$; of the summer quarter, $59^{\circ} 0'$; of the autumn quarter, $49^{\circ} 6'$. The extremes of heat and cold are mitigated by the proximity of the Bristol Channel. The mean annual rainfall is 31.6 inches. Westerly winds predominate, and are generally charged with ozone."—BURDER.

"The section of the carboniferous rocks at Clifton is the finest in the world for the study of geology, as it is a complete epitome of the strata between the Devonian and Triassic periods, the perfect continuity and abundance of fossil remains being all that can be required by the student. The section is nearly two miles in length, and is accessible to the hammer at every part."—STODDART.

Bristol Diamonds, so called, are found at Clifton and Wick. *Coal*, at Ashton, Bedminster, Brislington, Coalpit Heath, Kingswood, Nailsea, Radstock, &c. *Iron Ore* at Ashton, Butcombe, Winford, Wrington, &c., &c. *Lead* and *Calamine* at Westbury. *Manganese* at Leigh and the Mendips. *Mountain Limestone* at Clifton. *Millstone Grit* at Brandon hill and Pill. *Oxide of Iron* at Nailsea. *Strontian* and *Sulphate of Strontian* at Bedminster. *Blue Ferruginous Marls* at the New Cut. *Gypsum* and the celebrated *Fish-bone Bed* at Aust. *Lias* at Knowle and Bedminster. *Göthite*, a very rare mineral (hydrated peroxide of iron), is also found at Clifton.

Standing upon the St. Vincent's rocks, with a circle whose radius is under twenty miles, the eye rests on every important geological formation up to the *Cretaceous*, except the *Wealden*. Looking over the modern alluvium and beyond the Severn, we see the *Silurian* mountains of Wales. Almost at our feet, just below Cook's Folly, on both sides of the Avon lie the beds of

Old Red Sandstone. It is here unfossiliferous, and consists of silicious sandstone, conglomerated red predominating. The buttresses of the Suspension bridge are of this formation. Between the Folly and the Black rock are the *Lower Limestone Shales*, a soft slaty rock, some 500 feet thick, of a dark greenish hue; then follows the great deposit of *Mountain Limestone* as shown in the Black rock, the Great quarry, and the St. Vincent's rocks—the *Great Fault* occurs between the two latter. The organic remains are *Spiriferi*, *Producti*, *Terebratulæ*, these are common; but fossil fish, fish palates, zoophytes, and crustacea, are also occasionally found. The toy obelisks, polished specimens of marble, and oolitic limestone, upon the stalls on the Downs are from the Great quarry. The *Dolomitic Conglomerate* occurs near the Observatory, also at Sneyd park and Kingsweston. It consists of fragments of old red sandstone, mountain limestone, and millstone grit, cemented together. Saurian remains have been found therein. *Millstone Grit* is largely developed, and may be well studied on Brandon hill. Windsor terrace rests on this formation; it has a compact, saccharine, sparkling look, that is wanting in the new red. Major Austin discovered organic remains, principally bivalves, in this formation.

A few miles to the east the river Avon makes a great bend round a hill of the *Pennant* formation. Hanham, Crew's hole, and Frome glen, are good localities for examination.

Belonging to the coal measures, this rock is rich in organic vegetable remains; *Sigillaria*, *Lepidodendra*, and *Cacti* are abundant. The district around Easton and Kingswood is carboniferous. The *Upper New Red Sandstone* may be beautifully seen on both sides of the village of Brislington, especially in the railway cutting, also in the Pylle hill cutting of the Bristol and Exeter division of the Great Western Railway Company and the New Cut, which was excavated through this formation, which is generally unfossiliferous; in this locality Mr. Stoddart, however, found slight remains near Brislington. Fine sections of the *Lias* occur at Bedminster, Horfield, and Keynsham. The lithological character and the fossil remains that occur in this formation would, if enumerated, fill a volume. This was the home of the Saurians, remains of flying, swimming, creeping, waddling, walking lizards of from a foot to some eighty feet in length; gigantic cuttlefish, *Ammonites*, *Limas*, *Turbos*, *Terebratulæ*, *Gryphæa*, *Belemnites*, &c., abound. *Rhætic* bed (Cotham marble or

landscape rock) is found on Knowle hill where the new reservoir was excavated a few years since. This rock forms the division between the blue and the white lias; its dendritic markings make it a great curiosity. Above Knowle rises Maes Knoll on the hill of Dundry. This elevation is composed of *Middle Lias* capped with *Inferior Oolite*. Here the collector may revel amidst corals, crabs, univalves, bivalves, belemnites, and ammonites.

The *Oolitic* beds of Bath succeed, and then the *Cretaceous* formation rises in the chalk downs that bar the sky line in Wiltshire.

The chief natural curiosities are the Hotwell spring, the gorges of the Avon, Cheddar and Coombe Dingle, the Great Fault, Penpark hole, Ghyston cave (commonly called the Giant's cave), the stalactite caverns at Cheddar, the bone cave at Banwell, the fish-bone bed at Aust, and the Bore of the Severn.

"Of British land and fresh water shells there are 34 genera and 110 species. Of these 31 genera, including 80 species, are found in the Bristol locality."—PONTON.

Enclosed by the ranges of the Cotswold and the Mendip hills, the valley of the Avon, with its hills, table lands, alluvial flats, salt marshes, rivers (two of them tidal), and the great variety of its strata, has a varied and important flora. There have been collected within six miles of Bristol more than 800 species of flowering plants, or one half of the whole flora of Britain. Many of these are exceedingly rare and interesting. The only strictly local plant is the Bristol rock-cress (*Arabis stricta*, Huds.) of Nat. Ord. *Cruciferae*, which grows upon St. Vincent's rocks, and more sparingly upon the opposite bank of the Avon. This plant is not to be found elsewhere in the kingdom. St. Vincent's rocks are famed as a locality for rare plants. In the spring the cliffs are clothed with fragrant wallflowers; later on, wild geraniums, lovely speedwells, and the showy yellow blossoms of the rock rose attract attention by their great beauty. Here, too, are many less conspicuous plants, quite as interesting to the botanical student—*Potentillas*, *Cerastiums*, and *Sedums*; with half-a-dozen *Umbelliferae*, which may be regarded as relics from the garden of potherbs cultivated centuries ago by the recluse whose hermitage was in Giant's Hole.

Near the Great Fault we find another yellow flower, the "mouse-ear hawkweed," with its scions clasping the rock, harebells, archangels, and the salad burnet, a singular looking plant

minus petals, its mouth full of stamens, with coloured calyx, and pinnate stem leaves. Not many yards to the northward we come upon *Trinia vulgaris*, *Carex humilis*, and *C. digitata*, with the horse-shoe vetch, all remarkably good plants.

In general, limestone rocks, or a calcareous soil, is more favourable to the growth of a variety of plants than almost any



Nightingale Valley.

other; and thus the experienced collector will not be surprised to find a large number of botanical rarities on the rugged cliffs which overlook the Avon.

Frome glen has, likewise, its choice array, amongst which are forget-me-nots, geraniums, loose-strife, water lilies, wall pellitory, the small-headed teasel, and many ferns and mosses.

Crew's Hole, including Conham and Hanham, offers a paradise to the naturalist, whether he be phytologist, geologist, entomologist, or zoologist. Fragments of coal plants in the Pennant rock meet the eye in every direction. It is a pleasant excursion thither by boat from the Floating harbour.

Sea Mills and the marshes skirting the Channel will introduce the botanist to many marine species; and abundance of Algae find a congenial home in the brackish water of the ditches.

Orchids are not plentiful; their "fatal gift of beauty" dooms them to be eradicated in their more accessible haunts. Formerly the bee-orchis grew abundantly on Durdham down; it is now rarely to be seen, though the less conspicuous lady's tresses are frequent in the turf. There are meadows at Filton where one may still gather five or six kinds growing together; viz., the green-winged, early-purple, butterfly, fragrant, and frog orchises, and the tway-blade.

The green hellebore and spurge-laurel grow in the recesses of Leigh woods, also lily of the valley and Solomon's seal; whilst at Failand are pastures crowded with daffodils and colchicum. The latter can be gathered also on Dundry hill; and down by the rivulets towards Bishport are the butter-bur, golden saxifrage, and the beautiful ransoms with their white blossoms and bright green leaves, yielding to the unwary gatherer an abominable and persistent odour.

Ferns are becoming scarce since their cultivation came into fashion. However, many of the more common sorts grow plentifully in out-of-the-way nooks in Leigh woods, Glen Frome, and the valley of the Trym. The scaly ceterach on the old walls is quite a feature of the local flora. Mosses abound; 200 species have been gathered in Nightingale valley alone. Two of the rarest; viz., *Grimmia orbicularis* and *Tortula Hornschuchiana*, grow on Durdham down.

The fungi and lichens are also well represented.

For detailed information on Bristol plants we refer the reader to the *Flora of the Bristol Coal-fields*, published by the Bristol Naturalists' Society. In the subjoined list will be found the habitats of a few of those flowers important either for their rarity, beauty, or peculiarity:

Aquilegia vulgaris (Columbine), Durdham down and Leigh woods.

Helleborus viridis (Green Hellebore), Leigh woods and Failand.

Barbarea præcox, St. Vincent's rocks.

Arabis stricta, St. Vincent's rocks.

Cardamine impatiens, Stapleton.

- Diploxix tenuifolia*, New cut, Knowle, and St. Philip's marsh.
D. muralis, common about Clifton.
Cochlearia anglica, banks of the Avon.
Hutchinsia petraea, St. Vincent's rocks and Westbury.
Cerastium pumilum, St. Vincent's rocks.
Geranium sanguineum, St. Vincent's rocks.
G. rotundifolium, St. Vincent's rocks and Stapleton.
Trifolium maritimum, Sea Mills.
Astragalus glycyphyllos, Henbury.
Vicia sylvatica, Leigh woods.
Lathyrus Nissolia, Shirehampton marshes.
Hippocrepis comosa, St. Vincent's rocks.
Spiraea Filipendula, Clifton and Durdham downs.
Poterium muricatum, Sea Mills and Ashley.
Potentilla verna, St. Vincent's rocks and Leigh down.
Sedum rupestre, St. Vincent's rocks.
Trinia vulgaris, St. Vincent's rocks and Durdham down.
Bupleurum tenuissimum, Shirehampton marshes.
Smyrniium Olusatrum, St. Vincent's rocks.
Rubia peregrina, Clifton down and Leigh wood.
Dipsacus pilosus, Leigh woods and Stapleton.
Veronica hybrida, St. Vincent's rocks.
Rumex sanguineus, bank of Avon, Somerset.
R. pulcher, St. Vincent's rocks.
Polygonatum officinale, Leigh wood.
Allium sphaerocephalum, St. Vincent's rocks.
A. oleraceum, Sea Mills.
Carex pulicaris, Durdham down.
C. pallescens, Barrow Gurney.
C. humilis, St. Vincent's rocks and Durdham down.
C. digitata, St. Vincent's rocks and Leigh woods.
Koeleria cristata, Durdham down.
Avena pubescens, Durdham down.
A. pratensis, Durdham down.
Bromus madritensis, Durdham down.



EMINENT PERSONS.

"Who are the great?

Those who have boldly ventured to explore
Unsounded seas, and lands unknown before—
Soar'd on the wings of science, wide and far,
Measured the sun, and weighed each distant star—
Pierced the dark depths of ocean and of earth,
And brought uncounted wonders into birth—
Repelled the pestilence, restrained the storm,
And given new beauty to the human form—
Waken'd the voice of reason, and unfurl'd
The page of truthful knowledge to the world.
They who have toil'd and studied for mankind,—
Aroused the slumbering virtues of the mind—
Taught us a thousand blessings to create :

These are the nobly great."

PRINCE.



GUIDE Book is only one of the little handmaidens of History; she simply carries the tablets, and inscribes certain names thereon for the future use of her august mistress, to whom it is given to "open the gate of fame and shut the gate of envy for those who, like the stars by day, are withdrawn from mortal eye."

ABYNDON, HENRY, Bac. Mus., Camba., 1463.

ASH, EDWARD, M.D., author.

ATKINSON, J. B., fine art critic.

ATKYNs, Sir ROBERT, justice of Common Pleas, recorder 1662-82.

BAILY, E. H., R.A., the sculptor of "Eve at the Fountain," born in Bristol.

BARRETT, WILLIAM, surgeon and historian, born at Chippenham (or Notton) about 1735, died 1790.

BEDDOE, JOHN, M.D., F.R.S., ethnologist.

BEDDOES, THOMAS, M.D., "Plutonian Beddoes."

BEDDOES, THOS. LOVELL, poet, born in Bristol.

BEDFORD, Rev. H., author and preacher against the stage.

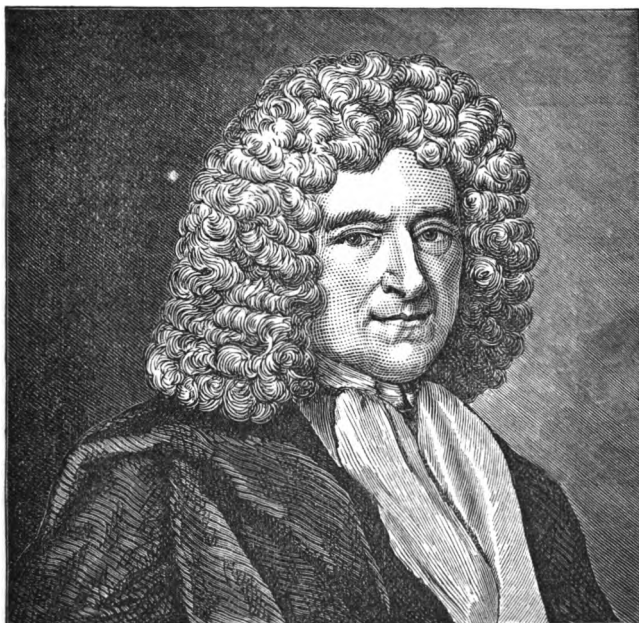
BELCHER, TOM., pugilist, 1783, born in Bristol.

- BERKELEY, FRANCIS HENRY FITZHARDINGE, M.P. from 1837 to 1870.
 BETHELL, R. (Lord Westbury), educated in Bristol.
 BIBERT, of Bristol, historian, twelfth century.
 BIDDULPH, Rev. T. S., preacher.
 BIRD, EDWARD, R.A., painter.
 BLACKWELL, Dr. ELIZABETH, native.
 BLANKET, EDWARD, EDMUND, and THOMAS, the first makers of the article so named.
 BOWDICH, THOS. EDWD., African traveller, Grammar school boy, born in Bristol 1793.
 BREILLAT, JOHN, introducer of gas into the city, 1811.
 BRETT, JOHN WATKIN, inventor of the submarine telegraph, born in Bristol.
 BRIGHT, B. H., bibliophilist.
 BRIGHT, H., M.D., author.
 BRODERIP, WM. JNO., F.R.S., author, born in Bristol 1788.
 BROUGHTON, REV. THOS., M.A., theologian, friend of Handel.
 BUDGETT, SAMUEL, "the successful merchant"
 BUNDY, JAMES, philanthropist
 BUNT, T. G., mathematician.
 BURKE, EDMUND, Member of Parliament.
 BURKE, RICHARD, recorder.
 BUTLER, JOSEPH, LL.D., D.C.L., bishop, author of the *Analogy*.
 CABOT, SEBASTIAN, discoverer of the continent of America, born in Bristol.
 CANTILUPE, NICHOLAS, Bristol Carmelite, 1441.
 CANYNGES, WILLIAM, six times Mayor, one of the founders of St. Mary Redcliff church.
 CANYNGES, WILLIAM, grandson of above, five times Mayor, the reputed founder of the church of St. Mary Redcliff. He died a priest and dean of Westbury, 1475.
 CARPENTER, Rev. LANT., D.D., minister.
 CARPENTER, Miss MARY, philanthropist, died June 15, 1887.
 CARR, JOHN, founder of Queen Elizabeth's hospital, died 1586.
 CATCOTT, Rev. ALEXANDER, author, one of the Fathers of Geology, born in Bristol.
 CATCOTT, GEO. SYMES, "Rowley's Midwife."
 CAVENDISH, WM., Duke of Portland, Lord High Steward 1786-89.
 CAYZER, T. S., arithmetical tests, &c.
 CECIL, WM., Lord Burleigh, Elizabeth's Prime Minister, Lord High Steward of Bristol 1588-98.
 CHAMPION, RICHARD, "Bristol China."
 CHARLETON, ROBERT, philanthropist, died 1873.
 CHATTERTON, THOMAS, the boy-poet, a Colston boy, born in Bristol 1752.
 CHILCOTT, I., bookseller and publisher, author of *Descriptive History Bristol, &c.*
 CHILD, WILLIAM, Doctor of Music, born in Bristol.
 CLARE, Lord Viscount, Member for Bristol fourteen years.
 COCKBURN, Sir A. J. E., Lord Chief Justice, recorder of Bristol.
 COLERIDGE, S. J., poet and author, began his literary life and was married in Bristol.
 COLLINS, EMMANUEL, poet and satirist.

COLSTON, EDWARD, the philanthropist ; besides his life gifts, he left at death more than £70,000 for the benefit of his native city.

COPLEY, Sir JOHN, Baron Lyndhurst, recorder.

COSSHAM, J. M., accountant, author of Time Tables.



Richardson

Et fecit

"Go thou &



do likewise."

EDW. COLSTON, ESQ.

COTTLE, JOSEPH, author, the printer who generously introduced Southey and Coleridge.

COTTLE, AMOS, poet, brother of the above.

CRAIK, HY., Hebraist and author.

CROMWELL, OLIVER, Lord Protector, Lord High Steward of Bristol 1651.

CROMWELL, THOMAS, Earl of Essex, recorder 1540.

CROSSE, ANDREW, electrician, educated.

CUMBERLAND, GEO., author, virtuoso, &c.

DALLAWAY, REV. JAMES, M.A., antiquary, born in Bristol 1763.

DANBY, FRANCIS, A.R.A., first encouraged in Bristol.

DAUBENY, REV. CH., LL.B., archdeacon, voluminous author.

DAVY, SIR HUMPHREY, pneumatic institution.

DEVEREUX, ROBERT, Earl of Essex, Elizabeth's favourite, Lord High Steward.

DONNE, BENJ., mathematician.

DRAPER, SIR WILLIAM, conqueror of Manilla, a Cathedral school boy of Bristol, buried in Bath abbey.

DUDLEY, ROBERT, Earl of Leicester, Elizabeth's favourite, Lord High Steward, 1570-88.

DUNNING, JOHN, Baron Ashburton, recorder 1766.

EAGLES, THOMAS, "Llewellyn Penrose."

EAGLES, REV. JOHN, the "Sketcher," in *Blackwood*, born in Bristol 1784.

EATON, JOSEPH, philanthropist, born in Bristol 1792.

EDWARDS, AMELIA B., Authoress.

ELBRIDGE, JOHN, founder of the Infirmary and school, born in Bristol.

ELLICOTT, Bishop, author and Biblical revisionist.

ELLIOT, FRANCES, Authoress of *Diary of an Idle Woman in Italy*, &c.

ELTON, SIR CHARLES ABRAHAM, Bart., poet and author, born in Bristol 1778.

ESTLIN, JNO. PRIOR, LL.D., minister and classicist, died 1817.

ESTLIN, JNO. BISHOP, F.L.S., F.R.C.S., founder of the Eye Dispensary, born in Bristol, died 1855.

EUGENIE, ex-Empress of the French, educated at Clifton.

EVANS, JNO., historian, killed by fall of Brunswick theatre.

EVANS, REV. JNO., "The Ponderer."

EXLEY, THOS., mathematician.

FARGUS, F. J. (HUGH CONWAY), author.

FINZEL, CONRAD W., inventor and sugar refiner.

FOSTER, REV. JOHN, essayist, educated in Bristol, died at Stapleton.

FOSTER, SIR MICHAEL, justice of King's Bench, recorder 1735-63.

FOWLER, JOHN, poet, printer, orator, author, strong Romanist, 1530.

FREAS, JOHN, learned scholiast, Vicar of St. Mary Redcliff, circa 1460.

FREELING, SIR FRANCIS, Bart., post-office administrator, born in Bristol 1764, educated at Pile-street school.

FRY, JOHN, author and printer.

FULLER, J. G., author and printer.

GARRARD, THOS., F.S.A., antiquary.

GEORGE, WILLIAM, antiquary.

GIBBS, SIR VICARY, recorder.

GIFFORD, ROBERT, Baron Gifford, recorder 1735-63.

GOTCH, DR. F. W., LL.D., Hebraist and Biblical revisionist.

GREGORY, J., poet.

GROCYN, WILLIAM, First Teacher of Greek at Oxford, friend of Erasmus, born in Bristol 1442.

GULLY, JOHN, pugilist, born in Bristol 1733.

GUTCH, J. M., editor and author.

GUY, JOHN, Coloniser of Newfoundland.

HABERFIELD, Sir JNO., Knt., six times Mayor.

HALL, Rev. ROBERT, "The Prince of Preachers," Broadmead, died 1831. *p. 177.*

HALLAM, HENRY, historian, son of the Dean of Bristol, educated at the Grammar school.

HARFORD, JOHN SCANDRETT, D.C.L., F.R.S., author.

HARRIS, Capt. C. POWLETT, Oriental linguist, knew 24 languages, reviewer, died 1876, aged 84.

HARRIS, J., D.D., author of *Mammon*, &c., once a tailor's apprentice in Bristol.

HERAPATH, WILLIAM, analytical chemist and toxicologist, born in Bristol 1796.

HEYLIN, Rev. JOHN, prebendary, author. His son gave his books to the City Library.

HEYWOOD, Rev. WM., D.D., chaplain to Archbishop Laud and to Charles I., born in Bristol.

HILL, BENSON EARLE, author and actor, and HILL ISABEL, authoress, natives.

HOOKE, ANDREW, author of *Bristolia*, 1748.

HOOPER, JOHN, bishop and martyr, a Bristol Carmelite.

HUME, DAVID, historian, merchant's clerk.

JAMES, ISAAC, bookseller and author.

JAMES, Capt. THOMAS, Arctic discoverer, 1631.

KATER, Capt. H., scientist, native, died 1835.

KEPPEL, FRANCIS H., author of *The Oak and the Bramble*, &c., died 1876.

KERSLAKE, THOS., author.

KINGSLEY, C., Canon, author, educated in Clifton.

KINGTON, JOHN BARNET, editor and poet, born in Bristol.

KNIBB, WM., missionary, printer's apprentice in Bristol.

KNIGHT, Canon WM., M.A., *Arch of Titus*, &c.

LAVINGHAM, RICHARD, Wycliffe's antagonist, a Bristol prior.

LAWRENCE, Sir HENRY, educated in Clifton.

LAWRENCE, Lord, educated in Clifton.

LAWRENCE, Sir THOMAS, R.A., born in Redcross street, Bristol.

LEE, Mrs. HARRIET, authoress of *Canterbury Tales*, Clifton.

LEE, SAMUEL, D.D., Regius Professor of Hebrew, Canon of Bristol.

LEECH, JOS., author and journalist.

LEITCH, Rev. JOHN, author, and pastor of Bridge-street chapel.

LEWIS, Rev. JOHN, antiquarian author, born in Bristol.

LOVELL, ROBERT, poet and satirist, brother-in-law of Coleridge and Southey.

LUCAS, THOMAS MARK, inventor of stenographic printing for the blind.

MCADAM, JOHN LOUDON, inventor of macadamising roads, Bristol.

MANCHEE, THOMAS JNO., journalist and author.

- MARSDEN, S., Bishop of Bathurst, educated in Clifton.
- MARSHMAN, Rev. JOSHUA, D.D., scholar, author, missionary, Baptist College.
- MATHEW, TOBIAS, Archbishop of York, born on Bristol bridge 1546.
- MILLER, J. S., *Crinoidea*.
- MILVERTON, JOHN, D.D., a Bristol Carmelite, General of the Order 1456.
- MORE, HANNAH, schoolmistress and authoress, 10 Park street, born in Stapleton.
- MÜLLER, GEORGE, "The Orphans' Friend."
- MÜLLER, W. J., painter, born in Bristol.
- NEAT, WILLIAM, pugilist, the Bristol champion.
- NEWMAN, F. W., Emeritus Professor, author.
- NEWTON, Bishop THOMAS, author.
- NICHOLLS, H., admiral, born at Shirehampton.
- NICHOLLS, J. F., F.S.A., historian, died September 19, 1883.
- NORRIS, J. F., Indian Judge.
- NORRIS, J. P., Canon of Bristol Cathedral, author of *Key to the Gospels*, &c.
- NORTON, THOMAS, alchemist, circa 1478, born at Bristol.
- NOTT, JOHN, M.D., voluminous author.
- O'BRIEN, PATRICK COTTER, giant, lived, died, and was buried in Bristol at the Roman Catholic chapel, Trenchard street.
- PEACE, JOHN, librarian and author.
- PENN, Sir WILLIAM, admiral, born in Bristol 1621.
- PLOWMAN, TOMMY, a marvellous prodigy, who died at Christ's hospital, aged seven years and nine months. Mrs. Marcet says he was versed in architecture, chemistry, astronomy, hydrostatics, natural history, &c. Born in Bristol.
- POOLE, P. F., R.A., born in Bristol.
- PORTER, JANE, ANNA MARIA, and W. O., gifted authors, residents and buried in Bristol.
- POWELL, J. G., editor.
- PRATT, JOHN ADEY, "The children's preacher."
- PRICHARD, JAMES COWLES, M.D., author and physician in Bristol.
- PRYCE, GEORGE, F.S.A., author and City librarian.
- RALPH, —, bishop of Kildare, 1232, author, born in Bristol.
- RAMSEY, Lady MARY, wife of the Lord Mayor of London, and a large benefactress to Queen Elizabeth's hospital, born in Bristol.
- RAWLINSON, Sir H., educated in Bristol.
- REDWOOD, ROBERT, founder of the City library, 1603.
- REYNOLDS, RICHARD, Bristol's greatest philanthropist, who gave upwards of £200,000 in charitable gifts during his life, besides other large donations that were anonymous, born in Bristol 1735.
- RICART, ROBERT, town clerk, 1479.
- RICH, JAMES CLAUDIUS, Oriental scholar, educated in Bristol.
- RIPPINGILLE, E. V., artist.
- ROBERTS, THOMAS, Baptist preacher.
- ROBERTS, WM. ISAAC, poet.
- ROBINSON, Mrs. MARY, poet and authoress, born in Bristol.

ROWLEY, THOMAS, Chatterton's hypothetical poet.
 ROY, RAMMOHUN, Eastern rajah, died on a visit to Bristol, 1833.
 RYLAND, Rev. JOHN, D.D., Hebrew scholar and pastor of Broadmead.

SAVAGE, RICHARD, poet and satirist, died in gaol.
 SCHIMMELPENNING, Mrs. MARY ANN, authoress, resident.
 SEYER, Rev. SAMUEL, M.A., historian, born at Bristol.
 SEYMOUR, EDWARD, Lord Protector, Lord High Steward, 1540-52.
 SIMMONS, JOHN, artist, and friend of Hogarth.
 SMALRIDGE, Bishop, friend of Addison.
 SMITH, RICHARD, surgeon, founder of the Anatomical museum, local antiquary.
 SMITH, WILLIAM, founder of adult schools in England.
 SMITH, SYDNEY, "the Witty Prebendary."
 SOUTHEY, ROBERT, Poet Laureate, author and historian, born in Wine street.
 SPINE (THORN) JOHN, Bristol born, a Carmelite and learned Doctor of Theology, 1484.
 STANDFAST, RICHARD, rector and author, sequestered under the Commonwealth, died 1683.
 STOCK, JNO. EDM., M.D., author.
 SYER, JOHN, painter.
 SYMONDS, JOHN ADDINGTON, M.D., died Feb. 25, 1871.
 SYMONDS, J. A., M.A., author.

TAYLOR, JOHN, author and librarian.
 TAYLOR, WM. ELFE, author.
 TERRELL, EDWD., "Broadmead Records," founder of Baptist college.
 THISTLETHWAITE, JAMES, satirist, friend of Chatterton.
 THOMAS, WILLIAM, D.D., bishop of Worcester 1683, born in Bristol.
 THOMAS, GEORGE, philanthropist, born in Bristol 1789.
 THORN, ROBERT, Sen., founder of Grammar school.
 THORN, ROBERT, Jun., a man of advanced views, and supporter of voyages for discovery of unknown lands.
 THORP, WM., pulpit orator.
 TOLD, SILAS, Methodist patriarch, born in Bristol 1712.
 TOVEY, S. G., artist and author.
 TOWGOOD, Rev. RICHARD, clergyman, sequestered under the Commonwealth.
 TRELAWNEY, Bishop, one of the "seven."
 TURNER, THOS., author and schoolmaster.
 TYSON, WM., antiquary, died 1851.

VANE, Sir HARRY, beheaded as a regicide, Lord High Steward 1650.
 VAUGHAN, Dr. ROBERT, divine and historian, born in Bristol.

WAIT, Rev. WILLIAM, originator of the first Church of England periodical, *Zion's Trumpet*, afterwards named the *Christian Guardian*.
 WARBURTON, Dean of Bristol.
 WARFORD, WILLIAM, a celebrated Jesuit author, born in Bristol.
 WASBROUGH, MATTHEW, engineer and inventor.

WESLEY, CHARLES, musician and organist to two kings, born at Bristol Dec. 11, 1757.

WESLEY, SAMUEL, wrote the oratorio *Ruth* when only eight years of age, brother of the above, born in Charles street, Bristol, February, 1766. These gentlemen were nephews of John Wesley.

WESTON, RICHARD, Earl of Portland, Lord High Steward 1630-4.

WETHERELL, Sir CHARLES, recorder 1827-46.

WHITE, Rev. THOMAS, D.D., philanthropist, born in Temple street.

WHITSON, JOHN, alderman and philanthropist, founder of the Red Maids' school.

WHITELOCK, BULSTRODE, ambassador to Sweden, recorder 1651-5.

WINKWORTH, CAROLINE, translator of *Lyra Germanica*, &c., resident, died 1878.

WOODFORD, J. R., bishop of Ely.

WORGAN, JOHN DAWES, poet, born in Bristol.

WREFORD, J. K. R., author.

WYRCESTRE, WILLIAM, author and antiquary, born on St. James' back, 1415.


YEARSLEY, Mrs. ANN, poetical milkwoman, born 1757.



HISTORICAL SUMMARY.

“Her ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time.”

GRAY.

FROM time immemorial Bristol, the chief city of the west, has been a place of great importance. For upwards of five hundred years it was only second to London, during a similar period it has been and still is in itself a county, possessing peculiar judicial and charter privileges. It lies between Somerset and Gloucestershire, upon the river Avon; its boundaries and jurisdiction extend from Hanham to the steep and flat Holms, two islands in the Bristol Channel.

The population within the boundaries is somewhere about 206,500; with the suburbs it will amount to 220,000.

Its Municipal Government consists of a Mayor, sixteen Aldermen, and forty-eight Councillors, a Lord High Steward, and a Sheriff.

The Judges of the Western Circuit hold in it Courts of Assize; but the Recorder of the City presides at Quarter Sessions.

Bristol gives a title to a Marquis, and returns two members to the House of Commons. It includes within its parliamentary boundaries twenty-two undivided parishes, as well as a portion of Bedminster and Westbury-on-Trym.

Bristol is abundantly supplied with excellent water gathered from the springs in the Mendips, and stored in capacious reservoirs at Barrow.

The lines of railway that run into Bristol are the Great Western, including Wilts and Dorset, Bristol and North Somerset, South Wales Union, and Clifton Extension; also the Bristol and Exeter Division, including the Cheddar valley, the Devon and Somerset, and the Bristol Harbour Railway; the Midland, including branch to Bath, Thornbury, and Clifton

Extension; the Bristol and Portishead, and the Bristol Port Railway and Pier.

There is regular communication with New York by a celebrated line of steamships; also with the following continental ports:—Antwerp, Bordeaux, Cadiz, Charente, Hamburg, Havre, Rouen, Nantes, Oporto and Rotterdam. Fast, commodious and comfortable steamboats ply twice and thrice a week to Belfast, Cork, Dublin, Glasgow, Liverpool, Waterford and Wexford; also daily to Cardiff and Newport, and during the summer to Lynmouth and Ilfracombe. There is also regular weekly or semi-weekly communication with the Cornish, Devon, and Welsh ports, both by steam and sailing ships. The inland navigation from Bristol, both by river and canal, veins the very heart of England. By cab, omnibus, or tram, one may traverse the city at will with but little detention. Wherries ply on all parts of the harbour at very reasonable fares.

“Bristol the benevolent” is a fitting title for the ancient and loyal city, as may be gathered from the following list of societies now in active operation:—

Hospitals, Dispensaries, &c.	21
Religious societies dependent on voluntary subscriptions	36
Benevolent asylums... ..	2
Societies for benevolent purposes... ..	46
Gifts for the poor distributed by the Charity Trustees, and varying from a few shillings to £21 per annum	21
Almshouses in which, besides lodging, the inmates receive from 3/- to 10/- per week	22
Public and collegiate schools... ..	6
Endowed schools	12
Schools supported by voluntary subscriptions aided by government grants	60
Ditto Industrial and Ragged schools	4
Ditto Reformatory schools	5
Training ship, the <i>Formidable</i>	1

The annual disbursements of the Charity Trustees alone exceed £23,000. Sunday schools, voluntary contributions towards places of worship, &c., and the Ashley down Orphanages, are not included in the above.

By virtue of its geographical position, its imports, exports, and manufactures, Bristol has for many centuries been the commercial metropolis of the West of England and South Wales.

Through its port a powerful fleet of steam and sailing ships supplies the western and midland counties with grain from the Black Sea and America; timber from the Baltic, Canada and

the United States; hides, horns and bones from South America; sugar and cocoa from the East and West Indies; wines and spirits from Spain, France, the Leeward Islands and Ireland; flour and provisions from New York and Canada; fruit and valonia from the Mediterranean; tobacco from Virginia; ice from America; cattle from America and Ireland; ores from Spain, Portugal and Wales; guano from the Pacific, &c., &c.

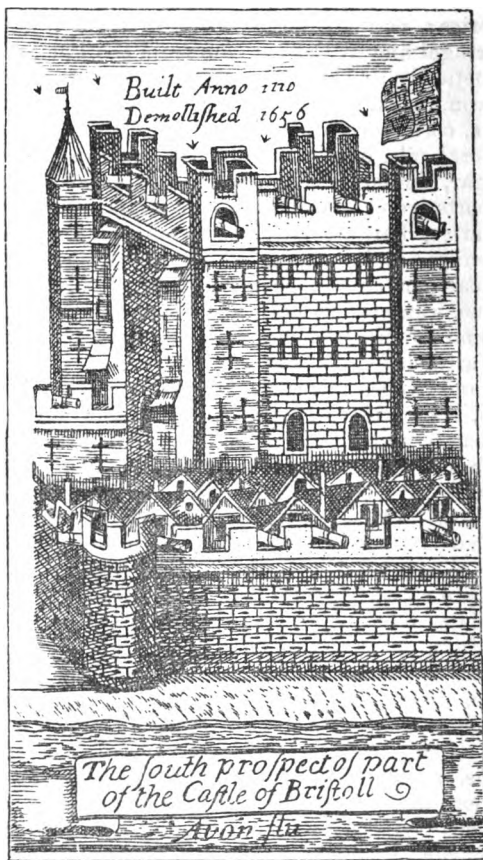
Alphabetically its chief imports may be classed as American meats, bacon, bark, bones, butter, cocoa, cattle, cheese, china clay, clocks, cork, corn, eggs, fish, flour, guano, hides, ice, log-wood, mineral oils, ores, palm oil, pigs, porter, potatoes, sheep, spirits, sugar, timber, tobacco, valonia, wines, &c., &c.

Its exports are chiefly alkalies and chemicals, anchors, animal charcoal, arms, barrels, beer, boots and shoes, brass articles, bricks, candles, coal, copper, cotton goods, currants, distilled products, earthen and stone ware, floor cloth, furniture, glass bottles, glue, gunpowder, galvanised iron, hardware, iron (pig, bar, rail and hoop), lead, lime, machinery, Manchester goods, manures (artificial), oils and colours, paper, railway engines, carriages and wagons, rope, salt, ships, steam boilers, steel bars, rails, &c., solder, sugar, tar, tiles and fire bricks, tin-plates, tobacco, tripe, type metal, umbrellas, vinegar, vitriol, and British goods generally.

The principal manufactories of the city and its immediate neighbourhood are agricultural implements, anchors, animal charcoal, bacon, bells, bellows, billiard tables, biscuits (ship), boots and shoes, bottles, brass, bricks, brushes, calico, casks, cement, chemicals, chain cables, coaches, coach springs, cocoa and chocolate, coke, combs, cotton balls, corks, distilled products, engines, floor cloth, flour, furniture, galvanised iron, glue, grease refineries, horse-hair seating, inks, iron, japaning, slate, metal, &c., lasts, leather, lime, locomotives, malt, manure, masts and blocks, mill gearing, oils, organs, paper, parchment, pianos, pins, pipes, pottery, railway stock, ropes, sacks, sails, seed crushing, ships, shot, soap, starch, stays, steam boilers and engineering, stationery, sugars, sweetmeats, tar products, tripe (for export), tobacco, uppers, varnish, vinegar, vitriol, washing crystals, weighing machines, wheel chairs, white lead, &c., &c.

Many of the above trades have hundreds of *employés* and a large business connection throughout the United Kingdom, in addition to their foreign transactions. Amongst these may be

specified the timber, corn, provisions, wines and spirits, sugar, soap, boots and shoes, stay and corset, bottle, manure, and engineering trades, all of which have of late years developed remarkably.



The charters of Bristol are ancient, numerous, and in some instances perfectly unique; they date from the 12th century. In 1216 its chief officer, until then called the præpositor, was

made the King's escheator (representative), and was thenceforth known as the Portgrave, Mayor, or associate of the King. Whilst holding office the Mayor has the honour due to an earl (the sword of state being borne before and not behind him) in the King's presence or elsewhere; within the city he takes precedence of all except the Royal family. In 1585 Earl Pembroke, the Lord Lieutenant of the City and County of Bristol, was fined and committed to the Tower for taking precedence of the Mayor. There are forty-seven magistrates, a high sheriff, deputy sheriff, and other officers necessary to the government of a large city.

Its arms are "Gules, on a mount vert issuant out of a castle of silver, upon waves a ship of gold." The crest, "Upon the helm in a wreath of gold and gules, issuant out of the clouds two arms in saltour and charnew, in the one hand a serpent vert, in the other a pair of balances, gold." Supporters, "Two unicorns sejant, gold maned and horned, and clayed sables, mantled gold and silver." Motto, "Virtute et Industria" (1569).

The only permanent erections of the early Briton, a nomadic race, were the pit-dwellings and earthen ramparts upon the hill-tops, whither they repaired when their district was invaded.

The great abundance of these remains in the vicinity of Bristol proves that from an early age the region has been densely populated.

Tradition ascribes its foundation as a town to Brennus (B.C. 380). The Celtic chronicles repeatedly mention an inhabited spot corresponding precisely with the situation of Bristol under the title of "Caer Oder," the city of the chasm.

The Roman Ptolemy speaks of Venta Belgarum, which, from its situation, is thought by some historians to have been Bristol. The authors of the 6th century call it Caer Brito, which means, some think, the city of the painted men; we would rather suggest that as Britsi in the Celtic, Hebrew, and cognate languages means "breaches," "a separated place," Bristol was merely another form of the old Celtic name, the City of the Chasm.

Pleasantly situated on seven or eight slight elevations in a valley that is sheltered on every side by lofty hills, with the turbid Avon bending round to its centre in a curve almost identical with that which the "Yellow Tiber" makes to the "Pons Palatinus," the city has been ever thought to bear a striking resemblance to ancient Rome.

When the Roman general, Ostorius Scapula, conquered this portion of the island, A.D. 50, he erected along the course of the rivers Severn and Avon *Castra* (utilising where he could the British fortresses), in order to keep in check the still unsubdued Silures, *i.e.*, the inhabitants of West Wales (Cornwall, Devon and Somerset) and North Wales, *i.e.*, the country west of the Severn. There are at least thirty of these Roman or Romanised British camps upon the hills that fringe the two rivers, all within radii of twelve miles from Bristol.

Three of these *Castra Stativa*, not originally of Roman construction, are found upon our Downs, separated only by the gorge of the Avon and Nightingale valley. Girdled thus by forts, the low hill promontory at the confluence of and nearly encircled by the rivers Avon and Frome offered a most suitable spot for the *castra hiberna*, or winter quarters of the Roman army. Constantine the Great walled it (outside these walls three hatsfull of his money, buried fresh from the mint, have been recently dug up). Its inner pomerium still remains tolerably perfect.

The chief streets intersected in the centre of the town and the four gates correspond pretty nearly with the cardinal points.

The precise period when the Christian religion was introduced into Britain is uncertain, but there is good ground for the belief that, if St. Paul himself did not bring hither the Gospel, it was preached in what is now known as Gloucestershire during Apostolic times. "As true as God's in Glo'ster" is an ancient proverb that sprung probably from this root. This much is certain, that when Austin (commonly called St. Augustine), a Benedictine prior of Rome, came to introduce the Roman Catholic formula into Britain, he found the land parcelled out into sees, each having its own bishop, also many monks and churches. These churches Ethelbert gave Austin liberty to repair and rebuild. The Pelagianism of the ecclesiastics Austin sought to amend by a personal conference. The spot appointed was in the diocese of Worcester, on the borders of the Hwicci and the West Saxons. Now tradition has for ages named St. Augustine's place, College green, as the site where this famous synod was held, and the spot singularly fulfils every condition of the statement. Here also Jordan, Austin's companion, preached from a pulpit of stone, here he was buried, and here six centuries later was erected the first monastic church in Bristol for the Black Benedictines of St. Augustine.

Orida, king of the West Saxons, is said to have taken and sacked Bristol in A.D. 584. Polydore Vergil states that in the 9th century Bristol was also taken and sacked by the Danes. In A.D. 925 we learn that Aylward Sneaw was its lord, and shortly after, or within 180 years of the consolidation of the Heptarchy under a king, one of the national mints was erected in Bristol. It by no means follows that the earliest Bristol mintages have been preserved, but there are coins of Ethelred II., Canute, Harold I., and Hartha Canute, of the Bristol mint, whilst those of Edward the Confessor and Harold II., of the same mint mark, are abundant.

The adage, "Rome was not built in a day," is equally true of Bristol, and the fact that six, at least, of the Saxon kings found within the security of its walls a treasury and a mint sufficiently attests its great antiquity.

Incidentally we may mention that the following kings are known to have minted money at Bristol:—William the Conqueror, William Rufus and Henry I.; Henry II., Henry III., Edward I., Edward II., Henry VI., Edward IV., Henry VIII., Edward VI., Charles I. and William III.

Edward the Elder, A.D. 915, built a castle at the mouth of the water of the Avon. Whether this site is to be literally understood, or whether this castle formed a nucleus of the afterwards celebrated structure, is doubtful.

Harold, son of Godwin, afterwards Harold II., in 1063, sailed at Rogation tide with a fleet of ships which he had fitted out in Bristol against Griffin, Prince of Wales. Being successful, he returned up the Avon with the gory head of his foe hanging from the rigging of his ship, which trophy of success he presented to the king (Edward the Confessor).

Only four years later (and twelve months after Harold himself had fallen at Hastings), his sons, landing from Ireland, sought to rouse the kingdom against the Normans; but the Bristol burghers defended the town, and the invaders, after plundering South Gloucestershire, retreated to their ships, and so closes the Saxon rule in Bristol.

In 1069 the Saxon custom of electing their own chief officer was overridden by William, who appointed Harding, a resident in the town, but of presumed Royal Danish descent, to be its præpositor, or chief officer. To his queen, Matilda, the king gave the castle of Bristol, and with it feudal rule over Bristol and the honour of Gloucester. From henceforth, whilst London

with its tower was held to be the king's, Bristol with its castle usually became part of the dower of the queen.

A sad story clings to this first transfer. The last Saxon lord of the castle was Brictric, who, when young, had been sent on an embassy to the court of Baldwin, Count of Flanders. There Matilda, the count's daughter, fell in love with the yellow-haired Saxon, but he didn't like the lady.

"The pangs and tortures of a slighted love,
Turn all to hate,
And make revenge the darling of the soul."

Matilda, who had now married the Conqueror, besought of him as her boon Brictric and his estates. William (whose policy it was to extirpate the Saxon Thanes) gladly consented: the triumphant queen revelled in the honour of Gloucester, whilst Brictric languished and died in prison.

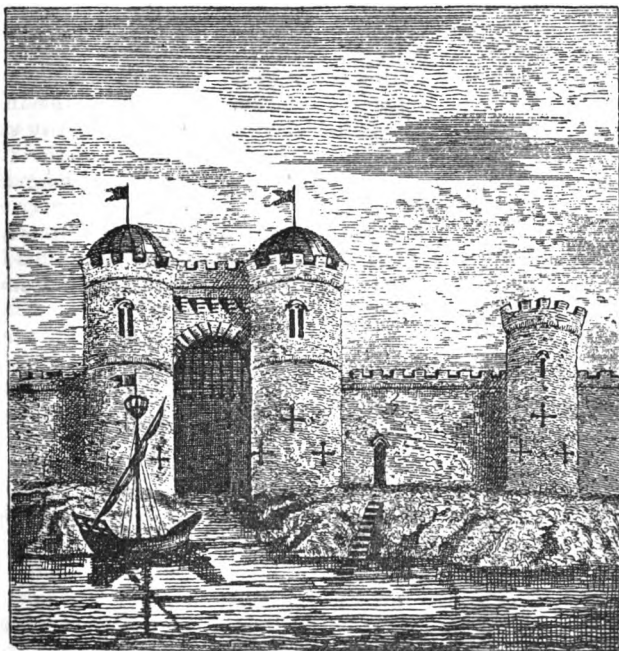
From *Domesday* we learn that Geoffrey, bishop of Coutances, and leader of William's cavalry at Hastings, was now made constable of Bristol castle, from which he derived a revenue of 33 marks of silver and one of gold. The burgh of Bristowe with Barton paid 110 marks of silver to the king.

Geoffrey, at William's death, held the castle in favour of Robert, the elder son, against William Rufus. The warlike prelate and his nephew, Robert de Mowbray, harried Gloucestershire, and sacked and burned Berkeley and Bath. The Saxons had begun a second wall, following the inner bank of the river Frome from Christmas street to the bottom of the Pithay, and thence by Fairfax street to Newgate (Castle Mill street), where it of course joined the castle. This wall Geoffrey finished.

William must have the credit of abolishing that most horrible Saxon law which permitted a man to sell into slavery his own children. Slavery was general in Britain. In A.D. 816 it was decreed in a synod that the English slaves belonging to a bishop, if they had been reduced to slavery during his lifetime, should be set free at his death.

Now Bristol, the great trading port of the West, did a large foreign export trade in the human commodity, and to enhance the value of the young women the merchants made mock marriages with them, and sold them when pregnant at a higher price. Young persons of both sexes, some of them of great beauty, might daily in that age be seen in the market place tied together with ropes, and thus exposed for sale; and men hesitated not to sell their own relatives, even their children, into

foreign slavery. Wulfstan, Bishop of Worcester, came into this part of his diocese and preached for two months against the practice. He and Archbishop Lanfranc importuned the King, who, deriving a large revenue in the shape of a poll-tax on each slave sold, was somewhat hard to be convinced.



Water Gate to Bristol Castle.

This is the first time we hear of a *Bristol mob*. Excited probably by the Bishop's preaching, and the knowledge that *the slaves were drawn chiefly from their own class*, they fell upon one of the slave merchants with lynch-law and put out both his eyes. "Thus," continued the old writer, "they abandoned that wicked trade and set an example to all the rest of England." Finally the Norman swept the abomination away.

History affirms that Henry upon wresting the throne from Robert, his elder brother, confined him in the castle of Bristol, and afterwards burned out his eyes for attempting to escape; this latter is more than doubtful. Isabella, daughter and heiress of Robert Fitzhamon, Earl of Gloucester, was rich in men, money, and lands; Henry commanded her to marry Robert, his own illegitimate son. The stout-hearted damsel told the King "that he wanted not herself but her inheritance for his son," adding "that it would be foul dishonour for one of her rank to marry a man of his status, who had not two names by which he might be known." "Damsel," replied the King, "thou sayest well, my son shall have a name fair as thy sire's, henceforth he shall be Sir Robert Le Fitzroi" (son of the king). "That sire is of fair name and of great repute as long as he liveth. But what shall his son's be? Perchance he may come to have no name." "Damsel, thou hast reason," quoth he, "his name shall be Robert, Earl of Gloucester, he and his heirs shall be Earls of Gloucester." "Sire, I like this well, I and all my things shall be his."

This Robert, Consul of Gloucester, brought high renown upon Bristol, he

"Rered here a castell with a nobel toure

That of alle the towers in England is said to be the floure."

This great tower he added to the castle, which he may be said also to have rebuilt. The stone was brought from Caen, and every tenth block the Consul gave to build the priory of St. James and its church. Robert upheld the right of his nephew Henry against Stephen; the latter besieged Bristol, and was advised to stop up the Avon at the Hotwells, and so drown the townsmen like rats in their holes (an engineering feat too great for that age). Afterwards, when Stephen was taken at Lincoln, he was confined to the new tower in Bristol castle until Robert falling into the hands of Stephen's Queen an exchange of prisoners was effected.

During four years of this bitter internecine strife the young Prince Henry was placed with a schoolmaster in Baldwin street "to be instructed in letters and trained up in civil behaviour."

Here he contracted a warm friendship with Robert Fitzhardinge of the great stone house, and one of his first acts on attaining the crown was to promote a double marriage between the houses of Fitzhardinge and Berkeley. The charters by

which Henry II. conferred great privileges upon "My men of Bristowe" are most valuable; amongst other matters they prove the existence over the Avon at that early age of a bridge (probably of wood).

Meanwhile Robert Fitzhardinge, weary of the world, had built the monastery of St. Augustine, which, begun in 1142, was dedicated in 1148. Upon the exquisite arch leading into Lower College green is an inscription that attributes the work to Henry II. and Robert Fitzhardinge jointly. (This is the interpolation of a later age. Henry was a school boy of nine when the foundations were laid, nor did he attain the throne until six years after the building had been consecrated.) Robert Fitzhardinge died a canon of this monastery in 1170 at the ripe age of 75.

Eva, his widow, founded the Nunnery of Saint Magdalene and became its first prioress. John was lord of Bristol long ere he attained to the throne; the charter privileges which, as feudal lord, he bestowed upon its inhabitants are as extensive as possible, and the treasured parchment is said to be perfectly unique. Bristol in return stuck to her lord in his revolt against his brother and liege; Robert de Berkeley, his Constable of Bristol castle, successfully defending it against all the attacks from the party of Cœur de Lion.

John was reconciled to Richard, but one Richard de Does-cuiz was fined 100/- for having been one of the defenders of the castle. The Jews, who had established themselves just outside and under the walls, from the Stone bridge to the Tontine warehouses, were now greatly persecuted for their moneys' sake. This was begun by the burghers in the reign of Henry II., who "did Sturmis the usurer to death" (for which they had to pay the King 80 marks). John continued the game, exacting from the Israelites forced loans. From Abraham, an aged man, he demanded 10,000 marks (equivalent to £60,000), and upon his refusal ordered the executioner to *executorent* [forcibly dash out] a tooth a day from the old man's head until he complied; for seven days the miserable wretch endured the torment until he had but one tooth left, when, fearful that the blow that struck out that would be followed by another that would leave him headless, he yielded and paid the money.

In 1208 John, at Bristol, "made proclamation forbidding taking of all sorts of feathered game," the first edict of the kind ever issued, we believe, by an English king: William had protected the beasts, now John converted birds into game.

He strove also to regulate the price of bread and wine (the meat and drink of the age) by assize; wheat was to be sold at 18d. and barley and oats at 6d. per bushel; port wine at 4d. per gallon, claret at 20/- and 24/- per tun (less than one farthing per gallon).

Men naturally refused to grow grapes that would not pay for cultivation, hence followed a season of great scarcity, so great was it that the Abbot of St. Augustine's was ordered by writ from the King to feed daily with pottage 200 poor. (London had to feed 300.)

John had a mansion in what is now Back street, overlooking beautiful gardens, the Marsh (Queen square) and the meandering Frome. He also had a Treasury in Bristol.

Henry III., like his grandfather, was a Bristol schoolboy; upon his father's death, being nine years of age, he was taken by Gualo, the Legate, to Gloucester, and there crowned with a plain gold band.

Returning for greater security to Bristol, a grand council was held at which the lay and sacerdotal nobility paid him homage. Liberal charters were granted to Bristol. The ancient right was restored by which the burgesses could choose their own mayor, and two "grave worshipful men as bailiffs." Adam le Page was the first Mayor under this charter, chosen this first year of Henry III., 1216. The Mendicant Friars now began to flock into and around Bristol, settling upon every fertile spot left unoccupied by the monks. They brought with them a great taste for gardening, and introduced many new plants, fruits, and vegetables, until Bristol's walls became surrounded by an outer ring of religious houses and their gardens. These commanded every avenue of access to the town, so that all traffic had to run the gauntlet and be subject to espionage as it passed between their respective grounds. In 1238 William de Marisco, accused of attempting the King's life, fled to Lundy, fortified it, and lived by piracy on Bristol shipping. He and sixteen of his men were subsequently taken and hanged.

The original course of the river Frome must naturally have been down through a part of Marsh street, whence diverging to the left it found its way into the Avon on the Welsh back, bringing down its diluvium, and with it, in the lapse of ages, forming the Marsh (Queen square). When Bristol was first fortified a feather of the Frome was carried round the east of the castle into the Avon under Queen street, another was brought

round by what is now St. Stephen street and Baldwin street, and this latter stream turned Baldwin's mill, on the site of the Back hall. Except in times of flood this latter, forming the ditch of the town wall, would be made the chief stream in order to supply the exigencies of the inhabitants, and to work the *Lord's* mill. Hence the ancient name of Marsh street—Skadpulle street (scatter or overflowing pool street). When in the middle of the 13th century a new cut was finished for the Frome straight



Houses built on the Frome Wall.

from the Stone bridge to the Avon at Prince's bridge, absorbing the mill stream, which in Baldwin street had been the ditch or fosse of the wall, a new line of defence became necessary. This was planned further west, to make room for the now rapidly expanding town. The wall from Small street to St. Nicholas was destroyed, Stephen street, Baldwin and Nicholas

streets were partly erected upon its site, and the new wall was built, which, beginning at Christmas gate, ran westward to Viell's tower (Old Nick's entry), thence to Thunderbolt street, and so along the northern side of New King street to the Avon, having gates at Marsh street and Back street. The fourth and fifth decades of this century must have been busy ones in Bristol. The land for the trench was purchased in 1239 of Abbot Bradestane, the men of Redcliff aided in digging it out, the earth spread over what is now Queen square gave solidity and two feet in height to the Marsh. This trench (now the west branch of the Floating harbour crossed by the Draw-bridge) was only finished in 1247, and its cost was £5,000 (equivalent to £100,000). The demolition of the old city wall and the erection of the new one were included in these decades; so also was the greater work of erecting a stone bridge in communication between Bristol and Redcliff in lieu of the old wooden one. This was accomplished by damming the land waters at Tower Harritz from the Saw mills to the Phoenix Glass works, and also the tidal water from Redcliff wharf to the corner of the Welsh back. An old creek ran up from the wharf into Pile street, and another in Back Avon walk nearly met this. These were deepened, and the tidal Avon, whilst the bridge was building, took the above-named course. When the bridge was finished another wall was erected on the inner bank of this stream, which then became the fosse. This wall had gates at Redcliff and Temple streets, a good portion of which was built by the butchers of Redcliff.

In 1259 the monks of St. Augustine and the good brethren of St. Mark (whose home was on the site formerly occupied by the Grammar school, their church being now the Mayor's chapel) quarrelled as to the right of pasturage in the Sanctuary, their common burial ground (now College green); they converted (not each other's tempers, which, like those of all quarrelsome ecclesiastics, were anything but lamb-like) but each other's sheep into mutton, and at last appealed to the Bishop. He gave the claimants each a shell, but swallowed the oyster himself; he decreed that St. Mark's men might bury their dead in the green, but the graves were to be levelled; St. Augustine's monks might mow the grass for their church, but all sheep caught thereon should be put into the pound, and the pindar, fining their owners half a mark per score, should pay the money to himself, their Bishop.

When the Barons' war broke out, Prince Edward, by his heavy requisitions for the castle, drove the townsmen to side with his foes, and they unitedly besieged him in his castle. He escaped by a disloyal stratagem; when subsequently he was a prisoner in Wallingford two of his knights set out with a body of men from Bristol castle in a vain attempt to rescue him. Soon after this Edward's people by his command yielded the castle to the townsmen. Then the Prince's people, with three armed galleys, came out of the Usk and fell upon a Bristol fleet which had been sent to convey the Earl of Leicester and his army from Newport to the Avon. These galleys sunk eleven ships and put the rest to flight. This proved a fatal blow to the Barons. In 1265 the Prince retook the castle, and the townsmen compounded their revolt by a fine of £1,000.

Leicester, when he perished, left a daughter, Eleanor, who, when living in France, was affianced to Llewellyn, Prince of Wales. Coming to join her betrothed, the ship was seized in Carmarthen Bay by Bristol men, and the Princess became a prisoner in the castle. This romantic incident has been thought (but incorrectly) to have originated the device upon the seals of the city of Bristol.

Want of space compels us to epitomise, and we now give the most important events occurring to present date.

1281. Edward I. was in Bristol.—1284, he arbitrarily seized its charters, but they were soon afterwards restored.—1293. Eleanor, the King's daughter, was married in Bristol; Simon de Burton at work on the north porch of St. Mary Redcliff.—1311. The Monastery (Cathedral) began to be rebuilt.—1312. The citizens resist the imposition of a "cocket or fish toll" by Edward II.—1313. They throw up a wall and defend the town against the King's forces in the castle; a great riot fomented by an unjust appointment of arbitrators by the King, twenty persons killed and many wounded by the populace.—1314. Twenty thousand men besiege Bristol unsuccessfully.—1316. Bristol again besieged by the King and taken; Edward pardons the burgesses; a terrible famine.—1320. The King grants Hugh Despencer the castle and town of Bristol.—1321-2. The war of the Barons.—1326. After a three days' siege by the Queen, the Barons and the citizens, the castle surrenders; the King and young Despencer having escaped in the early morning by boat, the elder Despencer, an old man of ninety, was hanged in his armour, and his body cut to pieces and given to the dogs.—

1327. Edward II. brutally murdered at Berkeley castle.—1330. Edward III. confirms the charters.—1336. Wheat 3d. per bushel; a fat ox, 6s. 8d.; fat sheep, 7d.; fat goose, 2d.; a pig, 1d. By the immigration of the Flemings the woollen trade was now brought to Bristol, the different branches giving their names to localities and also to handicraftsmen: Weaver, Dyer, Tucker, Fuller, Blanket, Webb, Webber, Sherman, Coates, Taylor, &c., &c. Bristol became famous for its red cloth.—1347. A charter granted, giving power to punish night-walkers and dishonest bakers, &c.; Bristol sends twenty-three ships to help the King at the siege of Calais.—1348-9. A terrible famine followed by pestilence, the grass several inches high in High and Broad Street.—1362. The staple of wool established in Bristol.—1373. For the aid that the town had rendered the King, and a *douceur* of 600 marks, Edward now made Bristol a county of itself; the bounds were set by charter, and the citizens in gratitude erected the High Cross (see page 28). The King fixed the number of the common council, to consist of Mayor, Sheriff, and forty men.—1376. The election of Mayor and Sheriff appointed to be by the Common Council on St. Michael's Day. Purney, the Wycliffite, busy preaching in Bristol. Thrice in eight years did the town lend Richard II. money, 500, 100 and 200 marks, for which he confirmed to them their charters, and several times visited the town; when Gloucester usurped the government he despatched Archbishop Arundel to fetch Richard II. from Bristol castle.—1396. By charter the officers of the King's household were deprived of their ancient feudal rights in the market.—1399. Archbishop Arundel, whom Richard had banished, returned to England with Henry Bolingbroke; Richard had been holding his court in Bristol with 2,000 lances, knights and esquires, and 10,000 archers. The Duke of York, governor of the realm for Richard, met Bolingbroke at Berkeley castle, and betrayed the King; then the two armies coalescing marched on Bristol 100,000 strong; the castle held out for four days and then surrendered, the Earl of Wiltshire, Sir John Bushy (Speaker), and Sir Henry Green were the next day beheaded at the High Cross. A year had barely rolled away ere another tragedy was enacted on the same spot; Thomas, Lord Spencer, for conspiring against the new King (Henry IV.) was beheaded, and Henry gave William Flaxman, Spencer's captor, the victim's gown of motley damask of velvet furred, which he was wearing when taken. Queen Johanna had Bristol castle settled upon her. When, in 1404,

12,000 Frenchmen landed in Wales, Thomas Lord Berkeley, with ships from Bristol, set upon the French fleet in Milford Haven, burned fifteen and captured fourteen of their ships.—1409. Henry held a Parliament in Bristol, and granted the town and harbour exemption from the jurisdiction of the Court of Admiralty; also a charter creating the Mayor *ex officio* a Judge, with the power to hold an Admiralty Court in the town, was given to the burgesses. John Noble, Mayor 1791, claimed this right, and took his seat on the bench in London by virtue of this ancient charter.

In 1415 Bristol sent to Henry V., at Agincourt, six ships laden with Spanish wines. Henry VI. established a mint at St. Peter's hospital in 1423; and in 1430 the town advanced £333 6s. 6d. towards the defence of the kingdom. The following year the Lord Mayor of London gave a rich sword, the scabbard of which was embroidered with pearls, to the town of Bristol; on the hilt is graven:—

“John Willis of London, grocer, Maior,
Gave to Bristol this sworde faire.”

In 1442 two large ships, the *Nicholas of the Tower* and the *Katherine of the Burtons*, were sent by Bristol as a portion of the Channel Fleet. The *Nicholas* had a ship as a tender with 80 men, the *Katherine* one with 40 men; four “spynaces” with 25 men were attached to the fleet for general service, the number of vessels all told being 29.—In 1445 some Irishmen who had acquired the freedom of the town were disfranchised for violating the municipal law; they appealed to the Lord Chancellor in vain, but were finally reinstated by purchase, begging pardon on their knees.

Henry VI. was here in 1446; he resided near Redcliff gate. The Mayor took the money to pay for entertaining the King by force from the Calendar's chest; this was the year the steeple of St. Mary Redcliff was blown down. Henry was here also in 1448 and 1450. Forty-shillings freeholders in 1446 first had a vote. William Canynges on St. John's night and again on St. Peter's eve, in 1449, distributed to the twenty-six crafts in their halls of Guild 119 gallons of wine.—In 1454, on the security of the next subsidy, Bristol advanced £150 towards fitting out a fleet for the protection of trade. Robert Sturmey, the ex-Mayor, had a ship seized by Genoese; the King laid an embargo on all the goods of the merchants of that nation in

England until they made good Sturmeys loss—£6,000. Queen Margaret was right royally entertained by the burgesses in 1457; but the Red Rose in the nerveless hand of Henry was fast fading, and in 1461 it was plucked thence by him of York, who, two months after his accession, from the east window of St. Ewen ("newly washed at a cost of iiii oboli agaynst ye Kyng Edward ye IV. is comyng"), witnessed the execution of Sir Baldwin Fulford and the Knights Bright and Hesant at the High Cross. This incident has become immortal through Chatterton's tragic ballad, entitled *The Death of Syr Charles Bowdin*. Edward confirmed the charters, and for a cash payment of £102 15s. 6d. per annum allowed the town to farm its revenue on a sixty years' lease. This rent Edward gave to his Queen Elizabeth Woodville in 1464 for her life.—In 1470 occurred the battle of Nibley green, between two branches of the Berkeley family, when Lord Lisle was slain. Canynges paid 3,000 marks to the King "to make his peace." Barrett says this was for an exemption of his shipping (2,400 tons) from import dues.—Edward was in 1474 a guest in the abbey of St. Augustine. Canynges, who became a priest in 1466 to avoid marrying one of the King's lemans, died Dean of Westbury in this year.—1479 one Marks was hanged, drawn and quartered, for falsely accusing John Strange (Mayor, 1474) of coining money to aid the Earl of Pembroke; this year Robert Ricart began the Mayors' Calendar. William of Wyrcestre was his contemporary.—1484, a tempest and terrible inundation by which 200 persons perished in Bristol.—1485, six months after his accession, Henry VII. visited Bristol amid great pageantry; in 1490 he came again, and made every man worth £20 pay five per cent. on his property because the Bristol wives were so finely dressed.—1494. Cabot, sailing from Bristol, discovered the continent of America.—1495. John Drewis, the Mayor, closed the gates against 2,000 Cornish insurgents.—1497. Cabot returned from his second voyage to America.—1510. Henry VIII. in the first year of his reign confirmed the charters.—1523. Robert Thorn, one of the members, was paid his salary, 20/- each session.—1525. Dr. Barnes bears a fagot for heresy.—1527. William Herbert, afterwards Earl of Pembroke, kills ex-Sheriff Vaughan in a squabble for precedence at Back street gate.—1539. George Wishart bears a faggot in St. Nicholas and Christchurch for assumed heresy.—In 1544 twelve ships of great burthen for that age, viz., the *Thorn*, 600; *Pratt*, 600; *Gournay*, 400; *Younge*,

400; *Winter*, 300; *Shipman*, 300; *Elephant*, 120; *Dragon*, 120 tons, sailed to help the King at the siege of Boulogne. The King wished for many such thorns in his land.—1545. The plague raged so furiously that his worship the Mayor (Nicholas Thorn) removed the Admiralty Court to Clevedon, whither himself and many burgesses had fled. Ashton was burnt; the stews in Bristol were put down; the tolls at the city gates were abolished; and the first printing press in Bristol was erected in Castle precincts.—In 1549, owing to the change of religion, the suppression of the monasteries, the dispersion of friars and monks who could find no employment, the sudden cessation of the help given by the religious houses to the poor, the purchase and enclosure of Monastic and Common lands by the rich, and the high prices of provisions, insurrections were rife in the land. In Bristol the people rose, levelled the hedges, filled in the new-made ditches, and for four days they held out in the Marsh against the Mayor and the authorities.—1551. Cabot, Grand Pilot of England, was made Master of the Merchant Venturers' Society, then incorporated in London and Bristol. The church plate of All Saints, seized in 1549, was coined in Bristol this year; it was largely adulterated (a shilling of this coinage fetched £30 at a sale a few years since). The sweating sickness engendered by filth was fearfully rife, and food was at famine prices. Hitherto there had been only six taverns in Bristol; in 1552 that number was allowed to be doubled.

Under Mary in 1555 four men for coining were hanged, drawn, and quartered, and their quarters set upon the gates. William Shapton, R. and E. Sharp, Saxton, Hale, Banion, and a woman named Pencell (or Peniell) were burned for their Protestantism between the years 1555–7.—Temple conduit was erected in 1561.—The figure of Neptune, cast by a plumber of Temple, was by him given to the parish to commemorate the defeat of the Spanish Armada in 1588.—1569. Seven miles of causeways made about the city, of which a plan was printed in 1570.—1574. The Pelican inn (Talbot, Thomas street) was blown up with gunpowder; next day the Queen visited the city and kept her court at Sir John Young's (Colston hall), the pageantries were enormous.—1574. Bristol half-pence and farthings (lozenge-shaped, with C.B.) were coined.—1575. The plague raged hotly, four ex-Mayors were amongst those who perished.—1577. Three pirates gibbeted in Canon's marsh on what is now known as the Liverpool steam wharf.—1581. Pins and stockings made in Bristol.

—1583. Lord Desmond's head "pickled in a pipkin" brought hither from Ireland.—1585. Earl Pembroke, Lord Lieutenant, took precedence of the Mayor, Richard Cole, a mercer, for which the Earl was fined and committed to the tower.—1586. John Carr founded the City school.—1588. Four men-of-war sent from Bristol against the Armada.—1603. A fearful pestilence carried off 2,700 people in the city.—1607. A terrible flood, the water was half-way up the seats in St. Stephen's, Thomas, and Temple churches; the same winter the Severn froze so that people crossed to Wales on foot.—1608. The Merchant Venturers purchased the Manor of Clifton.—1610. Dr. Thomas White founded the almshouse in Temple street.—1613. Anne, the Queen of James I., came to Bristol and witnessed a sham sea fight; Robert Redwood gave his garden cottage for a Free Library.—1620. St. Stephen's Ringers founded.—1624. Two people hanged for witchcraft.—1625. Brandon hill purchased by the Corporation.—1626. Charles confirms the charters; the Corporation purchase the advowsons of SS. Peter, Ewen, Michael, Philip, and Christchurch.—1627. The Red Maids' school founded.—1628. Toby Mathew, Archbishop of York, a Bristol man, left some of his books to the Bristol Free Library.—1629. For £959 Charles granted the castle to the Corporation.—1633. The High Cross heightened a story; statues of Henry VI., Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I. added thereto.—1636. No person allowed to drive a dray through the city.—1638. Eleven boys drowned in a ship that overturned whilst being launched.—1642. The castle walls, &c., repaired, and forts built on Brandon hill, St. Michael's hill, and Montague parade.—1643. The city taxed £55 15s. 0d. per week to pay the Parliamentary army; Essex shoots a soldier who asks for his pay; Yeomans and Boucher plot to deliver the city to the King, and are hanged; Colonel Washington forces the lines at Park row and Fiennes surrenders the place to Prince Rupert; the King and his two sons arrive in Bristol, but the gate being closed for the night they lodge in Pile street, next day they are entertained at Mr. Colston's, Small street.—1644. The King pardons the commonalty.—1645. Fairfax and Cromwell attack the city, on September 10th they carry the outworks by storm, and Rupert surrenders.—1646. The Revs. Richard Towgood, vicar of St. Nicholas; Richard Standfast, rector of Christchurch; and Brent, of Temple, were sequestrated.—1647. The soldiers mutiny and seize an alderman as hostage for their pay.—



The Earl of Pembroke (from a picture in the Council House).

1651. Prince Charles, afterwards Charles II., passes in disguise through Bristol to Abbot's Leigh.—1652. William Penn (once a Bristol cathedral schoolboy), Admiral of England.—1654. The Quakers in trouble in Bristol; the castle demolished and the *Nantwich* man-of-war built.—1656. Naylor publicly whipped, &c.; Castle street built.—1658. Richard Cromwell in Bristol.—1660. An insurrection of the apprentices.—1662. No ship over 60 tons allowed to come beyond Hungroad because of the frequent accidents on Sandbed Point that delayed the navigation.—1663. Charles II., his Queen, the Duke of York, and Prince Rupert visit the city.—1665. The plague which caused such devastation in London reached Bristol, but through God's mercy did not spread.—1666. A frigate launched at Gib Taylor (Prince street bridge); nearly 600 men pressed.—1668. Another frigate, 1046 tons, launched.—1670. Sir John Knight, M.P., accuses his namesake, the Mayor, to the King of being, in common with most of the Council, a fanatic; in consequence of which one of the aldermen, Sir Robert Yeamans, was committed to the Tower; the Mayor, Sir John Knight, sugar refiner, was sent for to London and examined, the result being that the informer had to beg pardon on his knees before the King; back to Bristol in triumph came Yeamans in February, escorted by 220 citizens on horseback; in April the Mayor, escorted by 235 citizens, returned; the informer sneaked by back ways to his house in Temple street, now a stay factory.—1671. The city purchased the reserved ground rents of the castle and also those of the religious houses dissolved at the reformation; Millerd's map published.—1674. Hellier, the informer, begins his persecutions of the Nonconformists.—1677. Queen Catherine visits Bristol and is entertained at Sir Henry Creswicke's house, Small street.—1679. Stevens' almshouse founded; the *Northumberland* man-of-war, 1,096 tons, launched.—1680. Bedloe, the informer, dies, and is buried as a pauper at the expense of the Chamber.—1682. Sir Robert Atkins, to his great honour, resigns the recordership.—1683. The charter seized by the King, nominally because there were more than 43 persons in the commonalty; Holloway hanged for alleged complicity with the Rye house plot; the Mayor dies the day after he was sworn into office; the brass eagle (now in St. Mary-le-port church) given to the Cathedral.—1684. A new charter obtained from the King.—1685. Part of Monmouth's army on Bedminster down; the stables of the White Lion and some shipping fired by his

adherents in the city; Judge Jeffreys gives the scurrilous charge, and puts Sir William Clutterbuck (the Mayor), Alderman Lawford, and others at the bar for alleged kidnapping, at the instance of the Town Clerk, John Romsey; 200 of Monmouth's army transported from Bristol, three men hanged at Bedminster, six others executed on Redcliff hill.—1686. James II. visits Bristol and is entertained at Sir William Hayman's house in Small street, next day he reviews the troops in the Marsh and rides to Posset point, after which he leaves for Sedgemoor.—1688. Wade's purge of the Bristol commonalty; the seven bishops acquitted, Lake, Bishop of Bristol, being one; one of the Prince of Orange's regiments and two troops of dragoons visit the city, and the next day Lord Delamere, with six troops of horse, comes in and declares for the Prince; Bristol seized for William.—1690. William III. arrives at Kingsweston from Ireland, next day he passes through the city to Badminton.—1691. Colston founds his almshouses.—1693. Cook's Folly built.—1695. The first Bristol water works at Hanham, with a reservoir at Lawrence hill; the mint set up at St. Peter's.—1696. The Bristol Corporation of the Poor instituted by Act of Parliament, first meeting May 19th; Hotwell house erected, the well having been walled in five years before.—1697. The Mint having coined £455,628 14s. ceased; the house purchased by the Corporation of the Poor, and the Paupers set therein to spin cotton.—1698. The first brick building erected in the city, on Broad quay; Queen square begun to be built.—1699. Merchants' almshouses finished.—1700. Died Dame Pugsley.—1701. Merchants' hall re-built; Merchant Taylors' almshouse re-built.—1702. Queen Anne and her husband visit Bristol; Foster's almshouses and the Gaunts or Queen Elizabeth's hospital re-built.—1703. A violent storm which cost the city £100,000; Temple street inundated; the Bishop of Wells and his wife crushed to death in their bed in the palace by the fall of a stack of chimneys.—1704. Stage plays prohibited in Bristol.—1705. Brass first made in England at Baptist mills.—1709. A Kingswood mob of colliers visit the city, but are pacified with a promised reduction in the price of wheat; Green Bank island (the Quay) walled in and made a shipbuilding yard; Colston establishes his hospital in the Great House on St. Augustine's which he bought.—1710. The great charter granted; the tide ebbed and flowed twice in twelve hours on September 9th.—1711. All Saints' tower re-built; Colston endows Temple

street school; Wade's bridge built; the dock at Sea mills begun.—1714. The coronation rejoicings in honour of George I. disturbed by a riot, several men killed in Tucker street; the Drawbridge built.—1715. The first newspaper, *Farley's Bristol Journal*, established; a design to seize the city for the Pretender frustrated.—1718. The first Insurance office, "The Crown," established; the ducking stool abolished.—1726. Turnpikes begun; the colliers demolish them.—1727. George II.; the navigation to Bath opened.—1729. The weavers' riot, seven men killed.—1733. The High Cross taken down.—1734. The Methodists first appear in Bristol.—1735. The High Cross re-erected in the centre of College green; the statue of William III., by Van Oost, modelled by Rysbrach, erected in Queen square.—1736. The Royal Infirmary established.—1738. The City Library finished.—1740. Sir John Dinely Goodere, Bart., seized by his brother in College green, carried on board the *Ruby* man-of-war, of which the brother was captain, in Kingroad, and there murdered.—1741. Roques' map published.—1743. The Bristol Exchange was finished and opened; zinc manufacture begun.—1745. The citizens meet in Merchants' hall and subscribe £36,450 to raise men against the Young Pretender; two London privateers arrive with money and produce taken in two Spanish galleons, the money and plate weighed 2,644,922 ozs., twenty-two wagons employed to convey the plunder to London.—1748. More turnpike riots, several men hanged for participating in them.—1750. Two whales brought to Sea mills dock and boiled down into oil.—1752. Chatterton born.—1753. Riot of the Kingswood colliers on account of the high price of bread, they attack the Bristol Bridewell but are dispersed, several of the rioters being shot.—1755. The earthquake that destroyed Lisbon, November 1st, changed the colour of the Hotwell water to red, and that of another well in Clifton to black; Bristol and suburbs contain 13,000 houses and 90,000 inhabitants; the Drawbridge re-built.—1756. Hogarth's three pictures, now in the Fine Arts Academy, put up in Redcliff church, the cost inclusive of frames and fixing was £761 0s. 1d.; a French man-of-war taken in the Bristol Channel.—1760. St. John's bridge opened; Bristol bridge begun.—1761. The witches at the Lamb.—1762. St. Nicholas church commenced re-building.—1763. The High Cross taken down from College green and given to Sir R. Hoare.—1764. Mrs. Ruscombe and her servant murdered in her house in College green, £700 reward failed

to elucidate this tragic affair; the custom duties for Bristol were £195,000, as against Liverpool £70,000; the number of vessels entered inwards was 2,353.—1766. The Theatre in King street opened; St. Leonard's parish annexed to St. Nicholas.—1767. Bristol bridge opened.—1770. Chatterton died.—1771.



Chatterton's Birthplace.

The bronze pillars placed in front of the Exchange.—1772. The Bristol Library founded.—1775. Park street begun.—1777. Jack the Painter fires warehouses in Bell lane.—1778. Two men-of-war built and launched.—1784. The foundation of the Royal Infirmary building laid; mail coaches invented, the experiment first tried between Bristol and London.—1788. Brunswick square built.—1792. Bath street opened.—1793. A penny post for Bristol and the suburbs established; the Blind Asylum opened; the Bristol bridge riots which lasted three days, the killed and wounded numbered 36.—1801. The population of the ancient city, exclusive of the suburbs, estimated at 63,645.—1804. The New Cut and the works of the Floating harbour begun.—1807. The Prince of Wales visits the city.—1809. The Floating harbour completed.—1810. Counterslip Chapel opened.—1811. The Commercial rooms opened.—1813. The Guildhall re-fronted.—1816. Reynolds' Commemoration Society formed; the New Gaol begun; the Duke of Wellington visits the city to

take up his freedom; the Bristol Law Library begun.—1817. The *William and Mary*, Irish sailing packet, lost on her voyage to Waterford on the Wolves rocks, 33 persons drowned.—1818. Bristol lighted with coal gas by Mr. Brelliat, who had previously lit up his own premises in 1811 with what the common people thought was a sulphurous emanation from *Gehenna*.—1819. Edward Bird, R.A., died, and was buried in the Cathedral.—1820. Skating all over the Floating harbour; the Bristol Philosophical and Literary Institution (now the Freemasons' hall) founded.—1824. Foundation of the new Council house laid; wherries established as a mode of conveyance by Mr. Davis; O'Neil, author of the *Antique Sketches of Bristol*, died; Joel Bishop, of Worle, died at 103, leaving 115 descendants then living out of 180.—1825. The Mechanics' Institution established; the Bristol town dues passed; Seyer's *Historical Memoirs* published.—1826. Two men put in the stocks on Redcliff hill; first attempt by steamers to tow ships on the river Avon; Mrs. Oxley and three of her children perished by a fire in Wine street.—1827. The Marquisate of Bristol created; new Council house opened; Kiddle killed by a lion at Bedminster; the *Wye*, the first steam-packet built and fitted in Bristol, ran her first voyage to Chepstow in 1 hour 55 minutes; the new Drawbridge begun; the Branch Bank of England opened.—1828. The sewerage culvert in the harbour completed by the Dock Company; an Act for a Rail or Tramway to Coalpitheath received the Royal assent; Langton street Methodist chapel opened, it cost £5,000; the Corporation establish their right to levy town dues.—1829. The Queen of Portugal visits Bristol; Bristol Horticultural Society and the Gaol ferry established; Ashmead's plan of the city published.—1830. Sir Thomas Lawrence, a native of Bristol, died; the new Cattle market opened; Zion chapel built at the expense of Mr. John Hare; the Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria visit Bristol; Trinity church, Hotwells, opened.—1831. The *Frolic* steamboat lost, between 70 and 80 persons perished; Rev. Robert Hall died; first stone of the pier for the Suspension bridge laid by Lady Elton; Medical Library established; St. Paul's Church, Bedminster, consecrated, the bishop hissed and pelted for having voted against the Reform Bill; the Bristol riots, which lasted three days; the Custom house, Mansion house, Inland Revenue office, Bishop's palace, New gaol, Lawford's gate prison, Bridewell, the Toll houses, and two sides of Queen square were burned; 12 persons were killed and

96 wounded, in addition to numbers who perished in the flames or escaped detection; the compensation paid to the sufferers was £58,372 3s. 11½d., costs £6,114 16s.; for this riot 114 persons were indicted—four were hanged, one escaped on the plea of insanity, 26 had sentence of death recorded, one was transported for 14 years, 6 for seven years, and 23 were imprisoned for various terms; Colonel Brereton, the military commander, shot himself whilst being tried by court-martial; Capt. Warrington, second in command, was cashiered, and the Mayor, Mr. Pinney, was tried for neglect of duty, but acquitted.—1832. 626 persons died of cholera.—1833. Hannah More died September 7th, at her residence, Windsor terrace.—1834. The Steep Holms sold by the Corporation.—1835. Brunswick chapel opened; Clara Ann Smith murdered by Mrs. Burdock; Great Western Railway Bill passed; ward divisions settled under the Municipal Act.—1836. The valuation of the real estates of Corporation was £395,772; the Court of King's Bench declare the village of Clifton to be a township of the city of Bristol; the *Fury*, a small steam tug, the first built specially and alone for towing ships on the Avon, seized by the Pill hauliers, who had hitherto done the work with their boats; as she lay at anchor off Portishead she was boarded in the night by about 30 men armed with firearms; one of the owners and the crew were driven into the boat; Mr. Whitwill, who from a neighbouring ship remonstrated with the ruffians, was shot at with a pistol; the steamer was then sent adrift, but was picked up the next day in the Severn; police and the military were sent to apprehend the rioters, but they escaped; the Zoological gardens opened; the foundation of the south pier of the Suspension bridge laid by the Marquis of Northampton, August 28th; the British Association in Bristol; four persons perished by fire in Temple street.—1837. The first marriage in a dissenting chapel in Bristol, at Brunswick chapel, July 13th.—1838. The *Great Western* sails from Bristol to New York; the London end of the Great Western Railway opened as far as Taplow; St. James' and Temple fairs abolished.—1839. Calico manufactured in Bristol.—1840. Dr. Carpenter drowned.—1841. Population of the ancient city, 64,298; houses, 9,921; St. Philip's bridge opened.—1842. The Royal Agricultural Society visits Bristol.—1843. Highbury chapel opened; St. Mary's Roman Catholic chapel (formerly belonging to the Irvingites) consecrated and opened; Prince Albert visits Bristol; *Great Britain* launched: she cost—hull,

£97,154, engines, &c., £52,552.—1844. The King of Saxony and the Prince of Prussia each visit Bristol.—1847. The Bristol Water Works Company give their first supply from Barrow; the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia visits Bristol.—1848. The Grammar school, which had been in abeyance 25 years, re-opened; Act for the transfer of the Docks obtained; Dr. Prichard died.—1849. April 20th, Sarah Thomas hanged at the new gaol for murder; visitation of cholera, commencing in Redcross street.—1850. July 22nd, the boiler of the *Red Rover* steamboat exploded, 21 persons were killed or wounded; civic High Cross erected; baths and wash-houses opened on the Weir.—1851. The Archæological Institute held their annual meeting in this city; on November 10th the *Demerara* went ashore in the Avon.—1853. James Gibbs, Esq., a director, killed on the Great Western Railway; Bristol Sailors' home established; two persons killed in a collision on the Midland line.—1854. The burial grounds in Bristol closed; old Bedminster church pulled down; Athenæum opened by Lord John Russell.—1855. Severe frost, the Floating harbour and the Avon covered with skaters, &c.; Hill's bridge demolished by a blow from a steam barge; landing of the body of Lord Raglan; St. John's church, Bedminster, consecrated.—1857. Two Russian guns mounted on Brandon hill; Charlotte Pugsley murdered in Leigh woods; Bristol General hospital opened; John Louden McAdam died: this gentleman was the inventor of the system known as macadamising, and was surveyor of the roads, Bristol; Sir John Kerle Haberfield, six times Mayor of Bristol, died.—1858. Rev. S. Smith and his wife tried for an assault with intent to murder; the Episcopal palace at Stapleton bought by the Society of Merchant Venturers for a school for the Colston boys: £12,000 given for it and 57 acres of ground; the river Frome arched over from the Stone bridge to St. John's bridge, Lewin's mead; the trees in Brunswick square cut down.—1859. The ship *Porto Novo* burnt at Redcliff wharf: she had, besides other cargo, 250 tons of palm oil and 200 tons of logwood; Colston's school ordered to be removed to Stapleton; the escaped Neapolitan exiles landed here; Wm. Miles, Esq., and John Henry Greville Smyth, Esq., created baronets; the Old Sugar-house destroyed by fire; St. Raphael's church opened; during a pleasure trip by the *Neath Abbey* six persons were drowned through wanton carelessness in embarking at Watchet; the first drinking fountain

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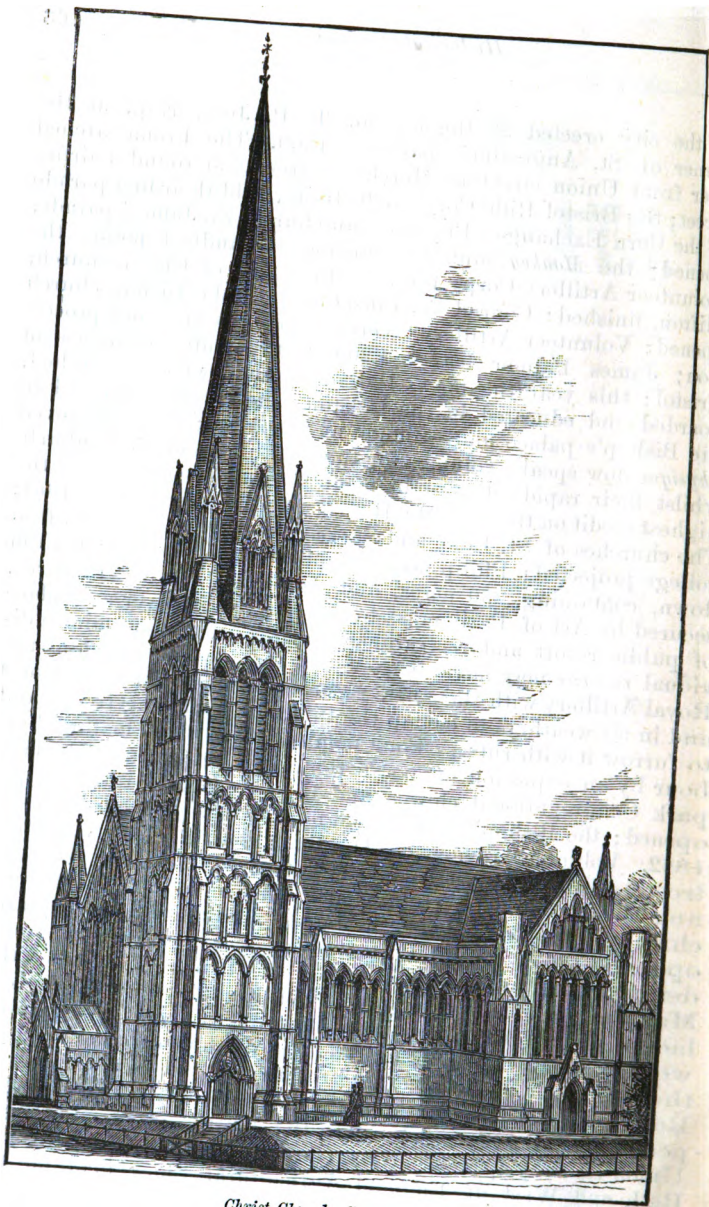
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in the city erected at the cost of T. P. Jose, Esq., at the corner of St. Augustine's parade.—1860. The Frome arched over from Union street to Merchant street and round Fairfax street; the Bristol Rifle Corps, 500 strong, held their first parade in the Corn Exchange; Presbyterian church, St. James' parade, opened; the *Monkey* sunk by collision at Sandbed point; the Volunteer Artillery Corps formed; the spire of Christ church, Clifton, finished; Conrad W. Finzel died; Stoke Bishop church opened; Volunteer Artillery receive their guns in grand procession; James Palmer leaves £20,000 to sundry charities in Bristol; this year the boys, 120 in number, who are clothed, boarded and educated in the Colston school, were removed to the Bishop's palace and grounds at Stapleton; their improved *physique* now speaks volumes for the healthiness of that suburb, whilst their rapid advance in mental acquirements reflects the highest credit on the Rev. Mr. Hancock and his assistants.—1861. The churches of St. Luke and St. Bartholomew opened; Clifton college projected; Philip street Baptist chapel opened; Clifton down, containing 230 acres, and Durdham down, 212 acres, secured by Act of Parliament to the CITIZENS for ever as a place of public resort and recreation. (N.B.—Whatever claim individual *citizens* may have, it is evident that *strangers*, such as the Royal Artillery with their heavy guns, have no right at all times and in all weathers to cut up the turf with galloping troops and to furrow it with ruts.) Four men killed in the Floating harbour by an explosion on board the *Alarm*, steam tug; Redland park Congregational church and the City road Baptist chapel opened; the Bishop's college sold for a Volunteer Club-house.—1862. Volunteer review on Durdham down, 6,746 Volunteer troops of all arms present: it is computed that the spectators numbered 1,000,000; Unity chapel, Clifton college, Emmanuel church in the Dings, and St. James' church, Victoria square, opened.—1863. Bristol Port Railway and Pier begun; grand demonstration on the marriage of the Prince of Wales: the Mayoress, on behalf of the ladies of Bristol, presented a necklace of diamonds and sapphires in an oaken casket of elaborate work to the Royal Princess; Victoria Wesleyan chapel opened; the Bristol and Portishead, and the Bristol and North Somerset Railways Bills passed, the latter begun; the city boundaries perambulated and sailed over; the Bristol and South Wales Union Railway opened.—1864. Garibaldi passes through Bristol; Bath and West of England Agricultural Show held on the



Christ Church, Clifton.

Down; the Channel Docks and Port Extension Bills passed; the Church Congress held in the city; the Suspension bridge opened December 7th with an enormous procession.—1865. Berkeley and Peto returned for Bristol at the General Election by majorities of 1027 and 959; Port and Pier Railway opened; Working Men's Industrial Exhibition in Rifle Drill Hall, 116,926 persons visited it; Suspension bridge opened for carriage traffic.—1866. Grand lifeboat procession; explosion of a Cardiff steam-tug, the *Black Eagle*, in the Floating harbour, seven persons killed; Children's hospital opened.—1867. Portishead Railway, 9½ miles long, opened; Colston Hall opened; New Theatre, Park Row, opened; turnpikes abolished throughout the Bristol district.—1868. New Post Office opened in Small street; contest on the withdrawal of Sir Morton Peto, between Mr. J. W. Miles and Mr. S. Morley: Miles elected, 5173, Morley 4977; on June 25, Miles unseated on petition; General Election, Berkeley and Morley returned, 8759 and 8714, against Miles 6694; Portishead Pier opened; Steam Ship Company commenced running thence by the charming coasts of Somerset and Devon to Ilfracombe and Lynmouth.—1869. Social Science Congress; Bristol Cambrian Society founded; Bath and Mangotsfield line opened; *Formidable* Training Ship stationed at Portishead; Cheddar valley line opened; 19 people crowded to death on Boxing Night at the entrance to the New Theatre.—1870. Test Ballot held in Bristol to determine on the choice of a successor to Mr. Berkeley; Mr. Kirkman Hodgson chosen and subsequently elected; Colston Hall organ built.—1871. Bristol School Board elected; Greenbank cemetery consecrated; steam passenger traffic with America originally begun in Bristol, resumed by the *Arragon*, the first built ship of the now celebrated Great Western Steam Ship Company.—1873. Bristol Town Council laid the first tramway; new Racecourse at Knowle opened, Prince of Wales present; Firfield chapel burned; Good Templar demonstration; new lock, Cumberland basin; Yate and Thornbury Railway, and Devon and Somerset lines opened; first Musical Festival.—1874. Free Library Act adopted; Bristol election, Hodgson 8888, Morley 8732, Hare 8552, Chambers 7626; Mansion house given to the city by Mr. Alderman Thomas Proctor; city boundaries beaten; Bath and West of England Society's Show on Durdham down; agricultural labourers' demonstration on Brandon hill; 1st Bedminster School Board elected; Clifton Extension Railway opened; 1st Cabman's rest



erected.—1875. Durdham down Tunnel passed through by the Mayor and party; St. Philip's bridge opened toll free; Tramway opened; British Association met in Bristol.—1876. Cathedral dispute about statues; great fire in Christmas street; accident to Flying Dutchman, driver and fireman killed; terrible fire in Castle street, wherein Mr. T. Skinner perished with two of his children whom he was trying to rescue.—1877. Avonmouth dock opened by the Mayor in the *Juno* steamer, supported by the High Sheriff and the *elite* of the city. This dock is 1400 feet in length, 500 in width, having a water area of 16 acres and a uniform depth of 26 feet. The lock is 454 feet by 70; it has a depth of water on the sill at ordinary neap tides of 26 feet, at ordinary spring tides 37 feet 6 inches, and at extraordinary equinoctials of 42 feet; Miles' and the Old Bank coalesced May 1st.—1878. January, Brunswick new schools opened; Hotwells Industrial Exhibition; Christ Church new schools; Chiddy memorial cottage presented; March 18th, Wall-slip at Portishead dock; March 30th, License withdrawn from St. Raphael's; April 30th, the old Bridewell closed; May 12th, Gipsy steamer ashore in Avon; June 8th, Volunteer Camp on Durdham down; July 9th, Royal Agricultural Society's Exhibition opened on Durdham down, total attendance 123,051; July 12th, Prince of Wales visited the Show; July 30th, Bristol and Gloucestershire Archæological meeting in Bristol; August 18th, Tablet to Mary Carpenter placed in cathedral; September 9th, Trades Union Congress in Bristol; September 12th, Christ church, Sneyd park, opened; September 13th, Wesleyan chapel, Redland road, opened; October 23rd, Dr. Percival elected President of Queen's college, Oxford; October 26th, Counterslip registered as a Refinery Company; November 7th, Mary Carpenter homes for working boys and working girls established; November 9th, Alderman G. W. Edwards was chosen Mayor of Bristol for the third time consecutively, 1878-9 (Messrs. W. Smith, W. H. Wills, and C. B. Hare served each one year with him as Sheriff of the city and county of Bristol); November 28th, Electric Light in nave of cathedral; December 13th, Bristol election, Fry 9,342, Guest 7,795; December 16th, Rev. J. M. Wilson elected as successor to Dr. Percival at Clifton; December 19th, Bible Christian chapel, Redcliff crescent, opened.—1879. January 27th, Prince street new bridge opened; February 1st, Bristol and West of England Bank Limited, Corn street, opened; February 11th, Lovers' walk presented to the city by Mr. F. Fry; February 15th,

new grammar school opened ; March 28th, Pembroke chapel opened ; April 12th, Tramway between Bristol and Bath bridges opened, November 8th, continued to Three lamps (the Redland section was opened August 9th, 1875) ; May 13th, water let into Portishead dock ; June 28th, the first ship, the *Lyn*, entered (the dock was opened July 6th, it has a water area of nearly 20 acres, the average depth 30 feet, the depth on the sill 34 feet, highest spring tides about 42 feet : it includes a timber pond of 13 acres and its pier extends 1,000 feet from the sea gates. The Corporation of Bristol, as large land proprietors at Portishead, have invested in the formation of this Dock £100,000). May 27th, sheds for foreign cattle opened at Cumberland basin ; June 17th, Mr. Howard's plan for dockising the Avon, at a cost of £790,000 ; August 26th, prosecution commenced before the magistrates of the West of England and South Wales bank directors ; October 31st, foundation stone of the David Thomas memorial church, Bishopston, laid by S. Morley, M.P. ; November 9th, Mr. H. Taylor chosen Mayor, 1879-80 ; Mr. G. Prideaux appointed Recorder.—1880. January 13th, new organ presented to grammar school by Mr. W. H. Wills (formal opening April 14th) ; January 30th, first meeting of new School board (4th election), Mr. M. Whitwill chosen chairman ; February 2nd, London and South Western bank removed to Corn street ; March 22nd, new petty sessional courts in Bridewell street opened ; April 2nd, general election, S. Morley (L) 10,704, L. Fry (L) 10,070, Sir Ivor Guest (C) 9,395, E. S. Robinson (I) 4,100 ; April 27, trial of the directors of the West of England bank commenced (concluded May 5th, verdict "not guilty") ; May 24th, Wilts and Dorset bank removed to present premises in Corn street ; June 24th, Tramway to Hotwells opened ; July 8th, Sunday school centenary, 16,000 children, 2,000 teachers, 10,000 public at the Zoological gardens ; August 21st, Salvation army held their first services in Bristol ; November 9th, Mr. J. D. Weston chosen Mayor, 1880-81, Alderman F. F. Fox sheriff ; November 17th, Bedminster Tramway opened ; November 18th, steam tramway to Horfield opened.—1881. January 18th, heaviest snowstorm for fifty years ; March 1st, New Baldwin street opened ; March 7th, death of Mr. J. Harford, city treasurer, who had served the city 65 years ; March 30th, David Thomas memorial church opened ; September 26th, the headings of the Severn tunnel completed under the river ; October 30th, religious census of Bristol taken ; November 9th, Mr. J. D. Weston

for the second time chosen mayor, Mr. W. E. George sheriff; November 28th, meeting for formation of Electric Light Company for Bristol and the Western District; November 30th, great petroleum fire at Mr. B. Perry's warehouses, temple back.—1882. July 25, Bedminster New Police Station opened; October 8th, fire at W. Baker & Son's flour mills; October 10th, Congregational Union meeting; October 17th, fourth triennial Musical Festival commenced; November 9th, J. D. Weston was for the third time chosen mayor, J. Lysaght sheriff.—1883. January 16th, shock of earthquake; February 23rd, S.S. *Gloucester City* foundered on banks of Newfoundland; April 5th, Duchess Beaufort laid foundation stone of Children's Hospital; August 1st, presentation to Dr. Caldicott, head master of Grammar School, on leaving Bristol; October 10th, Severn Tunnel flooded through bursting of spring; November 9th, J. D. Weston appointed mayor fourth time in succession; H. B. O. Savile, sheriff.—1884. January 28th, H.R.H. Prince of Wales arrived on visit to Sir Philip Miles, Leigh Court; April 24th, Sir Greville Smyth, Bart., married Mrs. Edwards; September 1st, the Corporation assumed control of Avonmouth and Portishead Docks; September 2nd, Industrial and Fine Arts Exhibition, for the counties of Gloucester and Somerset, opened at Rifle Drill Hall and adjoining buildings: the Exhibition was attended during three months by nearly 220,000 visitors; C. Wathen chosen mayor; John Harvey, sheriff.

The increase of population may be seen by the last six decennial enumerations:—1831, 105,528; 1841, 123,333; 1851, 137,607; 1861, 158,092; 1871, 181,782; 1881, 206,503; or including the suburbs, over 220,000.



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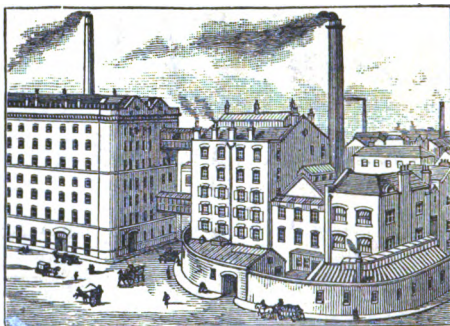
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